Walking the Glory Land Way

To oth-ers who've wan-dered a-stray;
Tell-ing the joy of sal - va-tion a-stray;
Still wav-ing for lib - er - ty,
Keep - ing the flag of His glo-ry sweet-est lib - er - ty,
Shout-ing and sing-ing, joy-bells are ring-ing, ring-ing for you and me.
for you and me.

No. 87 What Could I Do Without Jesus?

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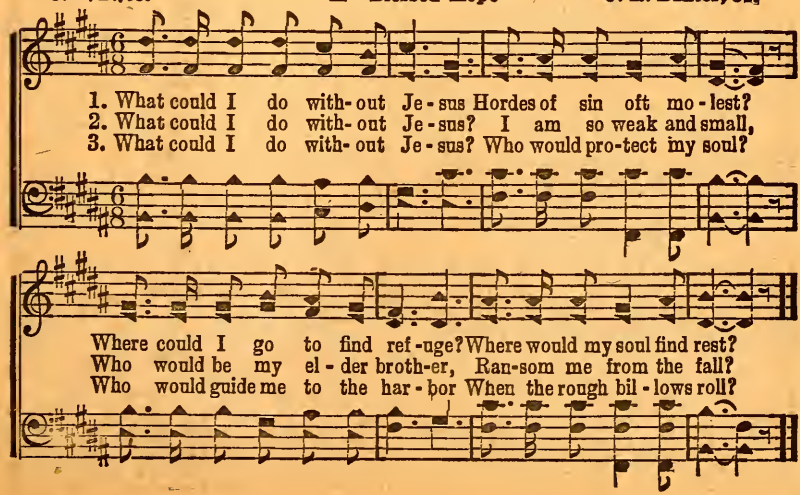
J. R. B., Jr. in "Blessed Hope" J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. What could I do with- out Je - sus Hordes of sin oft mo - lest?
2. What could I do with- out Je - sus? I am so weak and small,
3. What could I do with- out Je - sus? Who would pro-tect my soul?
Where could I go to find ref -uge? Where would my soul find rest?
Who would be my el - der broth-er, Ran-som me from the fall?
Who would guide me to the har - bor When the rough bil - lows roll?

MELODIES OF JOY

STAMPS-BAXTER MUSIC CO.

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No. 00 I'm Bound for That Land

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J. L. S. "Morning Light" John L. Shrader

1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, Where my loved ones for me wait;
2. Soon I'll join the cho-rus sing-ing In that land where all is new,
3. I am go-ing home to-mor-row When I lay these bur-dens down,
Soon we'll meet to part no nev-er Just in-side the pearl-y gate.
Gold-en harps will e'er be ring-ing When that hap-py land I view.
I'll be free from sin and sor-row, And re-ceive a shin-ing crown.
Chorus
I'm bound for that land be-yond the riv-er, Where friends and
That hap-py land so fair, Where
loved ones for me wait; We'll sing and we'll shout up there for-
friends and loved ones now wait; We'll sing and shout
ev-er, When we meet there be-side the gate.
some-where, When we meet there pearl-y gate.

Melodies of Joy

for

RADIO and GENERAL USE

19
20
30
55
70

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No. 1-a Over In the Glory Land

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F. E. H. in "Morning Light" Floyd E. Hunter

1. When I cross the mys - tic sea, with my Sav - ior I shall be, O - ver
2. What a hap - py time 'twill be when our loved ones we shall see,
3. I am wait-ing for the day when all tears are wiped a - way,
:S:
in the glo - ry land; He will keep me by His love
For our com-ing they a - wait,
Just o - ver in glo - ry land; Go with me to that sweet home,
D.S.—Come a - long and go with me,
till I reach the home a - bove, Just o - ver in the glo - ry.
there be-side the pearl - y gate,
where no sor-rows ev - er come, O - ver in
there to spend e - ter - ni - ty,
FINE CHORUS
land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry land,
glo - ry land. Just o - ver in the glo - ry land,
D. S.
I soon shall sing with that glad band;
I soon shall sing with that glad band;

No. 1 Happy in the Service

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J. R. B., Jr. in "Rainbow Rays" J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. I am hap-py as on I go Serving Christ my Lord,
2. Lovelight brightly shines on my way, bless-ed Lord,
3. Join the pil-grim band go-ing home,
Greatest blessing a-round me flow, Serving Christ my Lord.
I'd be bus-y both night and day
From His wounded side nev-er roam, bless-ed Lord.
Chorus
Hap-py in the ser-vice of my Lord,
and win-ning grace and fa-vor,
Liv-ing ev-'ry day in sweet ac-cord;
with Christ my Lord and Sav-ior;
I'll keep working till He says come, Hap-py in the service of my Lord.
blessed Lord.

No. 2. Not Far, Not Far!

Copyright 1945, in "Visions of Victory"
Owned by J. M. Henson.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson.

1. They say there is a hap - py home, Where all the an-gels are. And shall I
2. They say there is a shin-ing crown, And Heaven's gate a-jar. Where I shall
3. They say there is a throne of gold, Where sits our Morning Star And no one

Refrain

to that Kingdom come? It's just as far.....
lay my ar-mor down, How far, how far, how far?
ev - er shall grow old, It's just as far

as Je - sus is,..... O He is mine .... and
as Je - sus is, O He is mine

I am His;..... That bless-ed home ..... be-yond the
yes I am His; That bless-ed home

rit.

bar,..... Is not far, ... not far, ... not far!
be-yond the bar, Not far, not far,

No. 3

His Blessed Name

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Rev. R. B. Walden & B. B. E. in "Anchored Faith" C. M. Lyles

1. "All hail the pow'r..... of Je - sus' name,"..... The name I
2. Thru this great name..... sal - va - tion comes..... To all who
3. O make Him now.....your ver - y own,.....Let Him your
love.....so much to hear;..... It cleans-es me.....from ev - 'ry
let.....Him en - ter in;.....The name of God's.....be-got - ten
guide.....for - ev - er be,.....And then at last,..... in glo - ry-
D. S.—O wan-d'ring soul,.....come seek Him
Fine
stain,..... And drives a - way each doubt and fear.....
Son,..... Who died to save the world from sin.....
land,..... With Him you'll dwell e - ter - nal - ly.....
now,..... E - ter - nal life in Him is found.....
Chorus
His bless - ed name has pow'r to save,
His bless - ed name has pow'r to save,
D. S.
The de-mons trem - ble at the sound;
The de-mons trem - - - ble the won-drous sound;

No. 4 What of Your Shadow?

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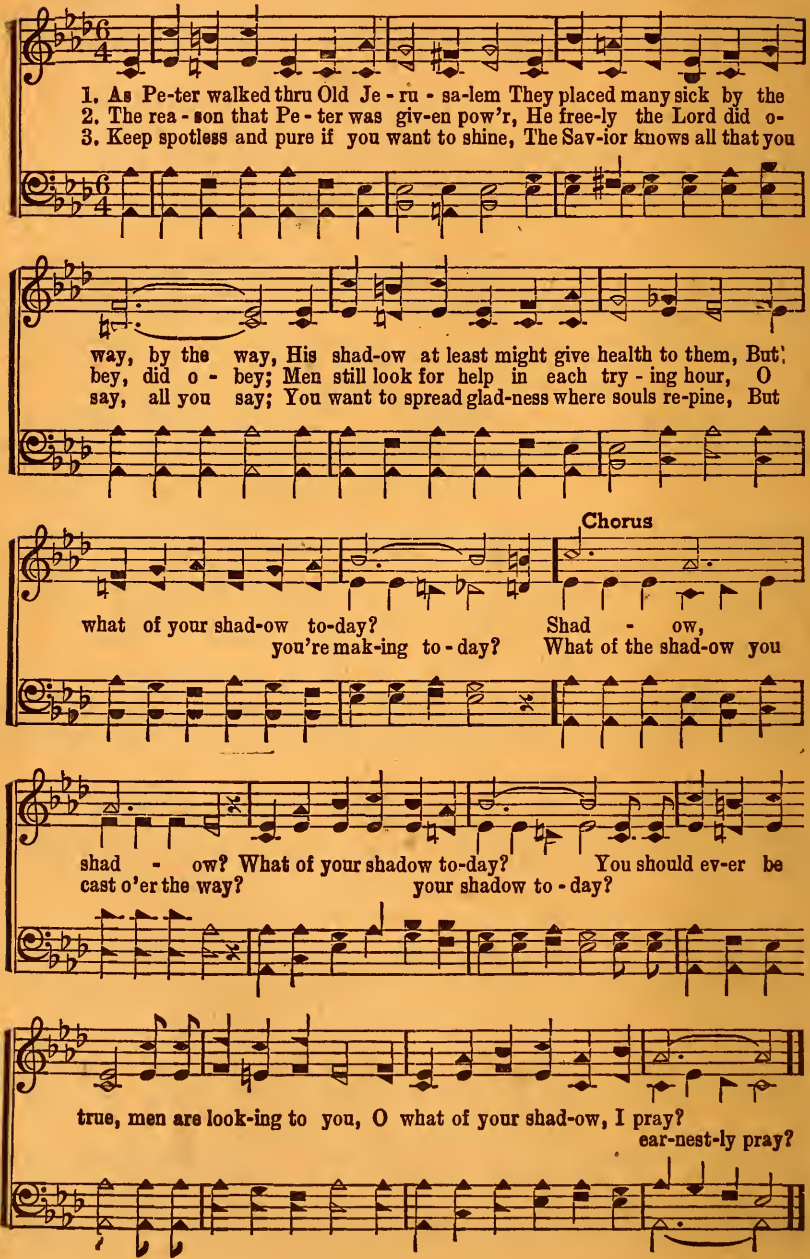
J. R. B., Jr. in "Anchored Faith" J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. As Pe-ter walked thru Old Je - ru - sa-lem They placed many sick by the
2. The rea - son that Pe - ter was giv-en pow'r, He free-ly the Lord did o-
3. Keep spotless and pure if you want to shine, The Sav-ior knows all that you
way, by the way, His shad-ow at least might give health to them, But
bey, did o - bey; Men still look for help in each try - ing hour, O
say, all you say; You want to spread glad-ness where souls re-pine, But
Chorus
what of your shad-ow to-day? Shad - ow,
you're mak-ing to - day? What of the shad-ow you
shad - ow? What of your shadow to-day? You should ev-er be
cast o'er the way? your shadow to - day?
true, men are look-ing to you, O what of your shad-ow, I pray?
ear-nest-ly pray?

No. 5

Walking With my King

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Mrs. Geo. Wheeler — in "Blessed Hope" — B. L. Hovis

1. While go-ing down..... life's wea-ry way,..... My Sav - ior walks.....
2. Sometimes the road..... is rough and steep,..... But He I know.....
3. O pre - cious is..... this faith-ful friend, ... He'll go with me.....
with me each day.....And guides me by.....His gen-tle hand,.....
my soul will keep.....Till I pass thru.....the pearl-y gate.....
on to the end,.....Then take me home.....to be at rest.....
:S:
Fine Chorus
With Him I'll live.....in glo - ry land .....
I'm walk-ing
Where man-y loved.....ones for me wait.....
On that bright shore.....with all the blest.....
I'm walk-ing with
D. S.—And keep me in..... the nar-row way.....
with my Lord and King,
His praise I shall for-ev - er
my Lord and King,
His praise I shall
D.S.
sing;
Close by my side
He walks each day
for ev-er sing;Close by my side.
He walks each day

No. 6

I am Now a Child of God

Copyright, 1944, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., Sug. F. E. McN. in "Grateful Praise" Floyd E. McNeill

1. I am now a child of God since He saved my soul And my feet no
2. On the mountain peak of love I would pitch my tent So my feet no
3. Let me la - bor all the day as I jour - ney here So my feet no
more in sin must roam, 'Till I'm placed be-neath the sod
I am look-ing now a-bove,
from the path-way, I would hum-bly kneel and pray,
:S:
Fine
Chorus
I'll His name ex - tol, Then I'll
for my sins re - pent, Soon I'll praise Him in that heav'nly home. I am
lay a - side all fear, Soon I'll
D.S.—It will lead me to that heav'nly home.
now a child of God, hap- py on the way To the promised land a-cross the
D.S.
foam, In the path the Mas-ter trod let me walk each day,
o- ver Jor-dan,

No. 7

Whisper My Name In Prayer

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

L. G. P.

LUTHER G. PRESLEY

1. When you steal.....a - way to Je - sus,(steal a-way to Jesus,)There to
2. When you kneel...each day to thank Him,(kneel each day to thank Him)For the
3. When you cross.... to yon - der ci - ty,(cross to yon-der ci - ty,)Leav-ing

tell..... Him all your care;(your care;)As you talk.... to Him in
bless - - ings that you share;(you share;)Don't forget... how much I
me.....in deep de-spair;(de-spair;) As you clasp.... the hand of

D.S.—Ask the Lord.....in love to

se - cret,(talk to Him in se - cret,) Whisper my name.....
love Him,(don't forget I love Him,)
Je - sus,(clasp the hand of Je - sus,)Whisper my name,..... whisper my

guide me,(ask the Lord to guide me,)

Fine Chorus

..... in prayer. Whis - per my name,.....speak it
name Whisper my name,..... ..... speak it gent - ly all

gent - ly, Tell Him my load is hard to bear;.....
way, Tell Him my load..... is hard to bear;

D. S.

No. 8 We'll Understand It

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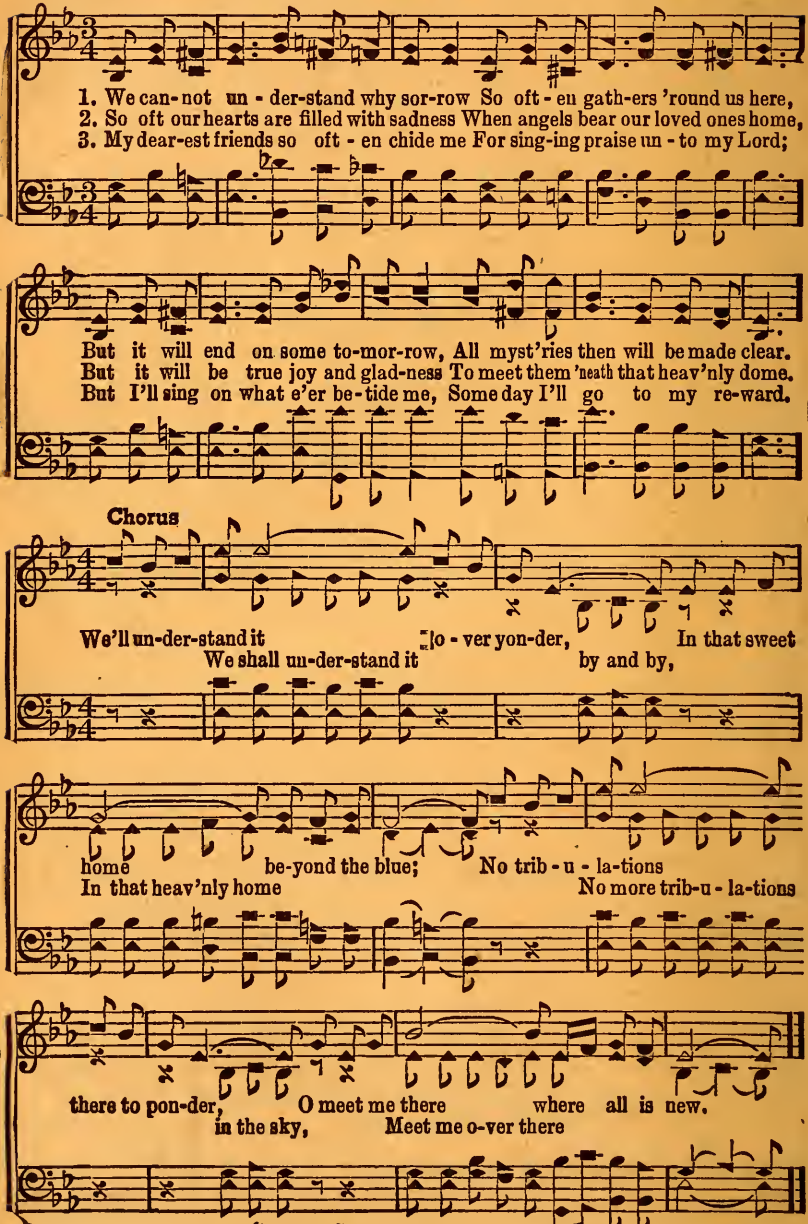
L. B. C. in "Shining Path" Lonnie B. Combs


1. We can-not un - der-stand why sor-row So oft - en gath-ers 'round us here,
2. So oft our hearts are filled with sadness When angels bear our loved ones home,
3. My dear-est friends so oft - en chide me For sing-ing praise un - to my Lord;
But it will end on some to-mor-row, All myst'ries then will be made clear.
But it will be true joy and glad-ness To meet them 'neath that heav'nly dome.
But I'll sing on what e'er be-tide me, Some day I'll go to my re-ward.
Chorus
We'll un-der-stand it o - ver yon-der, In that sweet
We shall un-der-stand it by and by,
home be-yond the blue; No trib - u - la-tions
In that heav'nly home No more trib-u - la-tions
there to pon-der, O meet me there where all is new.
in the sky, Meet me o-ver there

No. 9 With Joy I Praise His Love

To my husband, who served in World War II

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Mrs. O. F. in "Shining Path" Mrs. Omah Floyd

1. The Lord has been so good to me, He brought my loved one home; Thru
2. I want to serve my Lord each day, And walk the path of right; I
3. I want to sing the gos - pel news, And speed it with a prayer; So
Chorus
man - y dan-gers o'er the sea, From Him I'll nev - er roam.
want to sing His praise each day, And show lost souls the light.
now, dear Lord, my off-'rings use, Thy love help me de-clare. The Lord has
The Lord has spared our earth - ly home,
spared our earth-ly home, With joy I
With joy I praise His wondrous love; I'll fol-low Him
praise His love; I'll fol-low Him till He says,
till He says, Come, And join the saints a-bove.
Come, And join the saints a- bove.

No. 10 I'm Riding On a Glory Bound Plane

Written in an airplane, Feb. 27, 1947

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E. N. E. in "Highest Praise" Ernest N. Edwards

1. I'm sail-ing a-bove this world of care, I'm bound for the glo - ry land so fair,
2. My Lord is the Pi - lot on this plane, He'll car - ry me thru in sun or rain,
3. The lights of that ci - ty beck-on me, the face of my Lord soon I shall see,
I'm rid-ing up - on a glo-ry bound plane;
I'm rid-ing up- on a glo-ry bound plane;
D.S.-I'm go-ing be-yond, I'm going beyond all trou-ble and pain, all trou-ble and pain;
I'm mov-ing a - long to home a-bove, pre-pared for my soul by sav-ing love,
He died on the cross my fare to pay, and soon I shall reach that land of day,
What joy it will be in that bright place, to dwell with the millions saved by grace,
I'm head-ing for heaven's wondrous land, a -cross the air-lanes, on that fair strand,
FINE
I'm rid-ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane.
I'm rid - ing up-on a glo-ry bound plane.
CHORUS
D. S.
I'm rid-ing up- on a glo-ry bound plane,
I'm rid-ing up - on a glo-ry bound plane,

No. 11 Take it to Christ

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Pilgrim Songs"

C. B. S. Carl B. Story

1. When you are sad and lone - ly, down-heart- ed, blue, Take it to
2. When storms of life are sweep-ing, sin clouds a - larm, His love is
3. When trou - bles o - ver - take you, on Je - sus call, He nev - er
Christ, who on - ly, hope can re - new; He'll roll a - way your sad-ness,
ev - er keep-ing, safe from all harm; You'll nev- er find an - oth - er
will for-sake you nor let you fall; So lean up - on the Sav - ior
:S:
Fine
give you a song, Then you will have true glad-ness all the way long.
faith - ful as He, So trust in Him, my broth-er, hap - py and free.
each pass- ing day, Share in His grace and fa - vor all of the way.
D.S.—Your soul shall live for - ev - er in heav'n your home.
Chorus
He'll hear your cry,
When en- e -mies as -sail you, His love will nev- er fail you,
D. S.
Nor pass you by; No more you roam,
Then when your journey's over,

No. 12 I Mean to Go There

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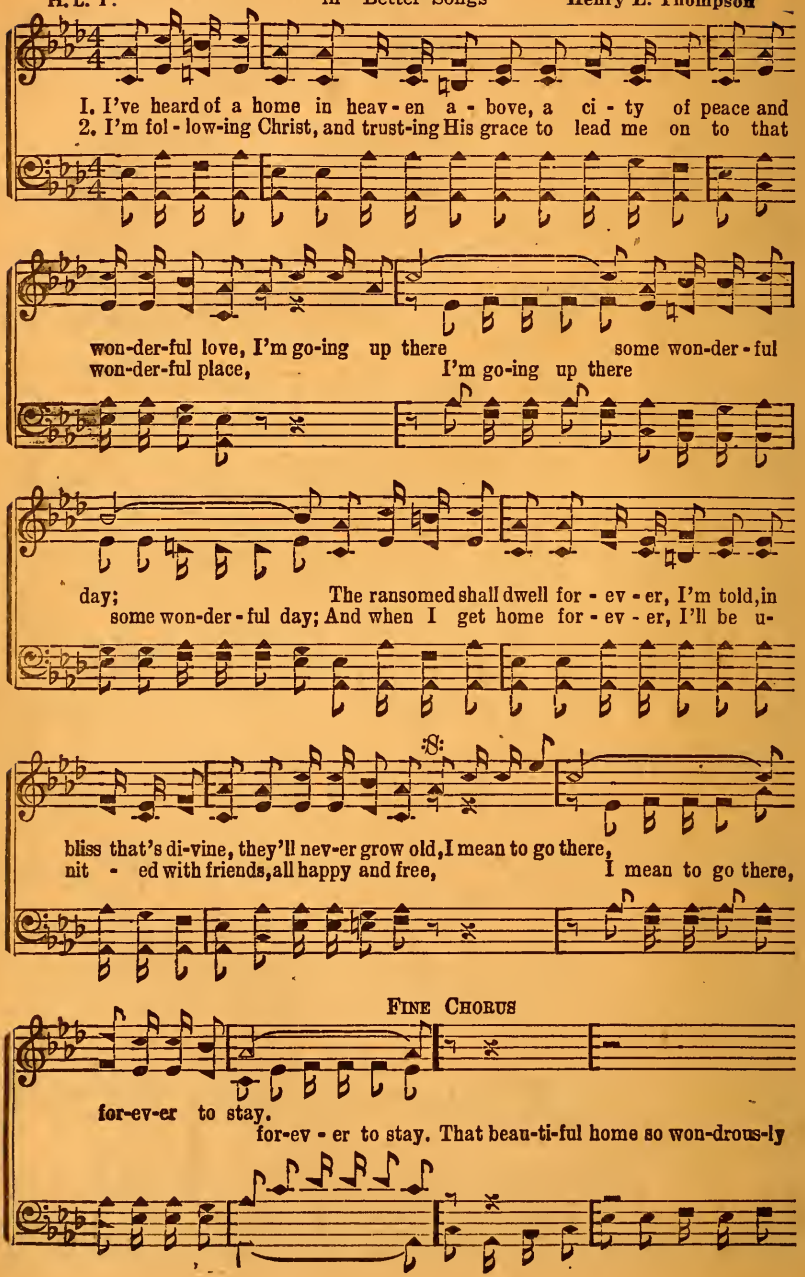
in "Better Songs"

H. L. T. Henry L. Thompson


I. I've heard of a home in heav - en a - bove, a ci - ty of peace and
2. I'm fol - low-ing Christ, and trust-ing His grace to lead me on to that
won-der-ful love, I'm go-ing up there some won-der - ful
won-der-ful place, I'm go-ing up there
day; The ransomed shall dwell for - ev - er, I'm told, in
some won-der - ful day; And when I get home for - ev - er, I'll be u-
bliss that's di-vine, they'll nev-er grow old, I mean to go there,
nit - ed with friends, all happy and free, I mean to go there,
FINE CHORUS
for-ev-er to stay.
for-ev - er to stay. That beau-ti-ful home so won-drous-ly

I Mean to Go There

'Tis wait-ing for
fair, my Sav-ior for me has gone to pre-pare,
me just o-ver the way;
'Tis waiting for me just o-ver the way; For-ev-er I'll
D.S.
be with Je-sus, my King, while a-ges roll on His prais-es I'll sing,

No. 13 More Like Thee

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Highest Praise"

W. M. DeV. W. M. DeVaughan

1. Bless-ed Je-sus hold my hand, Lead me on to glo-ry land; Guide my feet
2. Keep me hum-ble, free from guile, Give to me a sun-ny smile; Help me to
3. Lord, when I am thru down here, Je-sus Mas-ter, be so near; Waft my trem-
D.S.—More and more each day like Thee; Kind and lov-
FINE CHORUS
D. S.
lest I should stray From the nar-row way.
be brave and true All my jour-ney thru. Lord, I want so much to be
bling spir-it home, Nev-er more to roam.
ing, pure and sweet, At your bless-ed feet.

No. 14 Remember Me

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T. J. F. in "Gospel Tide" Thos. J. Farris

1. While trav'ling thru ..... this world of sor - row,..... I'm
2. When cherished friends..... of earth for - sake me..... And
3. I know that I ..... will soon be go - ing..... Be-
trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; That I may safe - ly meet each
loved ...ones from me flee, Thou art my rod,..... my staff, my
yond ....the mys - tic sea, And when I come..... to make the
Fine Chorus
:S:
tri - al, ... O Lord.... re-mem-ber me.
com-fort, ...
cross-ing, ... O Lord Re-mem-ber
Re-mem-ber me O lov-ing Sav-ior, My strength and refuge
me, O lov-ing Sav-ior, My strength
D.S.
be; That I may share Thy bless-ed fa-vor,
That I may share Thy bless-ed fa-vor,

No. 15 When the Clouds Roll By

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

M. T. B. & J. R. B., Jr. in "Golden Key" F. A. & M. T. Baird

1. Sor - row oft bows us low caus - ing de - spair and woe, Oft - en the
2. Brighter will be the sky af - ter the clouds roll by, Af - ter the
3. Af - ter the storm has gone we shall be - hold the dawn, Wait - ing for
dark storm clouds cov-er the sky; No - bod - y gives us cheer,
storm and rain clear-er we'll see; Thru all the shad - ows drear,
us if we faith-ful will be; Let us true serv - ice give,
Fine
sel - dom a kind word hear, If we look up to Christ clouds will roll by.
let us re-buke our fear, Go to the Lord in faith, troubles will flee.
look to the Lord and live, Clouds will roll by and light clearly we'll see.
D.S.—Read-y to clear the sky, clouds will roll by.
Chorus
Clouds roll by, flood the sky, Sunshine bright,
When the dark beau-ty will Won-der - ful
D.S.
world its light; Doubt or fear, Lord is near,
give to the Nothing to Je - sus the

No. 16 My Happy Song

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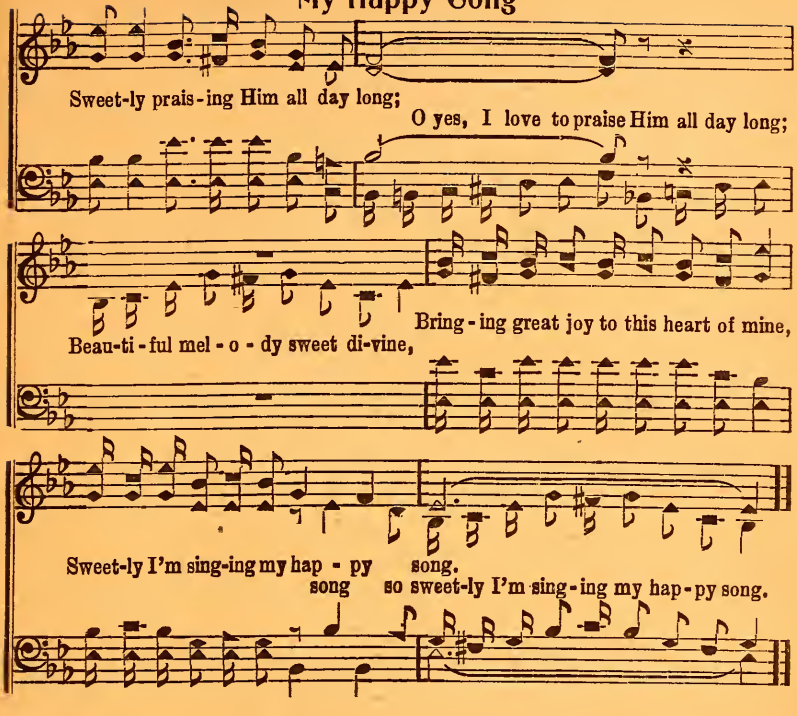
H. L. T. in "Morning Light" Henry L. Thompson

1. Je - sus has par-doned my sin-ful past, won-der-ful glo - ry is mine at last,
2. Now as I trav - el a - long my way, Je - sus will keep me each pass-ing day,
3. Je - sus will ban - ish my ev-'ry fear, when I'm in trou-ble He's al-ways near,
Now I'm sing-ing a hap - py song;
For I'm
For I'm
O how I love to sing this hap-py song;
Now as I trav - el this ho - ly way, won-der-ful glo - ry is mine each day,
Tell - ing His love as I on-ward go, help-ing some one His great love to know,
Sweet-ly I trust in His bound-less love, safe-ly I'm led by this ho - ly Dove,
Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing my hap - py song.
hap - py song, I tru - ly love to sing my hap-py song.
CHORUS
Hap - pi - est prais-es I'll ev - er sing,
Walk-ing with Je-sus my Lord and King,

My Happy Song


Sweet-ly prais-ing Him all day long;
O yes, I love to praise Him all day long;
Bring-ing great joy to this heart of mine,
Beau-ti-ful mel-o-dy sweet di-vine,
Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing my hap-py song.
song so sweet-ly I'm sing-ing my hap-py song.

No. 17 Jesus Gave His Life for Me

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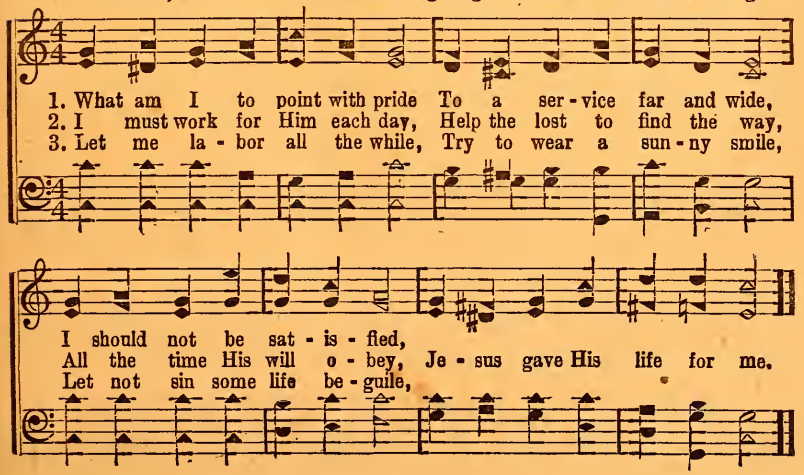
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Morning Light" Marion W. Easterling


1. What am I to point with pride To a ser-vice far and wide,
2. I must work for Him each day, Help the lost to find the way,
3. Let me la-bor all the while, Try to wear a sun-ny smile,
I should not be sat-is-fied,
All the time His will o-bey, Je-sus gave His life for me.
Let not sin some life be-guile,

No. 18 God Shall Wipe Away All Tears

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., sug. W. H. D. in "Super Specials" Wesley H. Daniel

1. When we reach that home and lay our bur-dens down,
2. When the pearl-y gates un-fold for you and me, God shall wipe a-
3. When we sweet-ly sing with all that ransomed throng,
way all tears;
When we join the saints and wear a robe and crown,
When we see the Christ who set the cap-tive free,
No more partings come to mar that hap-py song,
Chorus
God shall wipe a-way all tears. God shall wipe a-way all the
tears from ev-'ry eye, Give us joy for all our fears; When we meet Him
in that home be-yond the sky, God shall wipe a-way all tears.

No. 19 My Savior Leads the Way

To my normal school, Dalton, Ga., Nov. 15 to Dec. 4, 1948

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Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Boundless Love" W. M. DeVaughan

1. When skies are dark and drear- y and gloom-y is the day, My heart can
2. His light of love is shin - ing, 'tis shin - ing night and day, I cease my
3. My hap - py heart keeps sing-ing, my trou- bles flee a - way, The bells of
not grow wea-ry my Sav- ior leads the way; The path-way leads to
sad re - pin-ing I know He will not
joy are ring- ing shin-ing way; The gold - en gates are
D.S.—The light of love is
glo - ry I can-not go a -stray, I'm sing - ing love's sweet sto - ry- my
leave me He drives my fears a - way, There's nothing now to grieve me-
near-ing I'm go - ing home to stay, Bright an- gels now are cheer- ing-
glow-ing, He is my strength and stay, 'Tis home-ward I am go - ing-
FINE CHORUS
Sav - ior leads the way. My Sav - ior is the lead - er I fol- low
shin-ing way.
D. S.
Him each day, While walking in His foot-steps I can-not go a-stray;
from Him a- stray;

No. 20

Spend a Moment With Jesus

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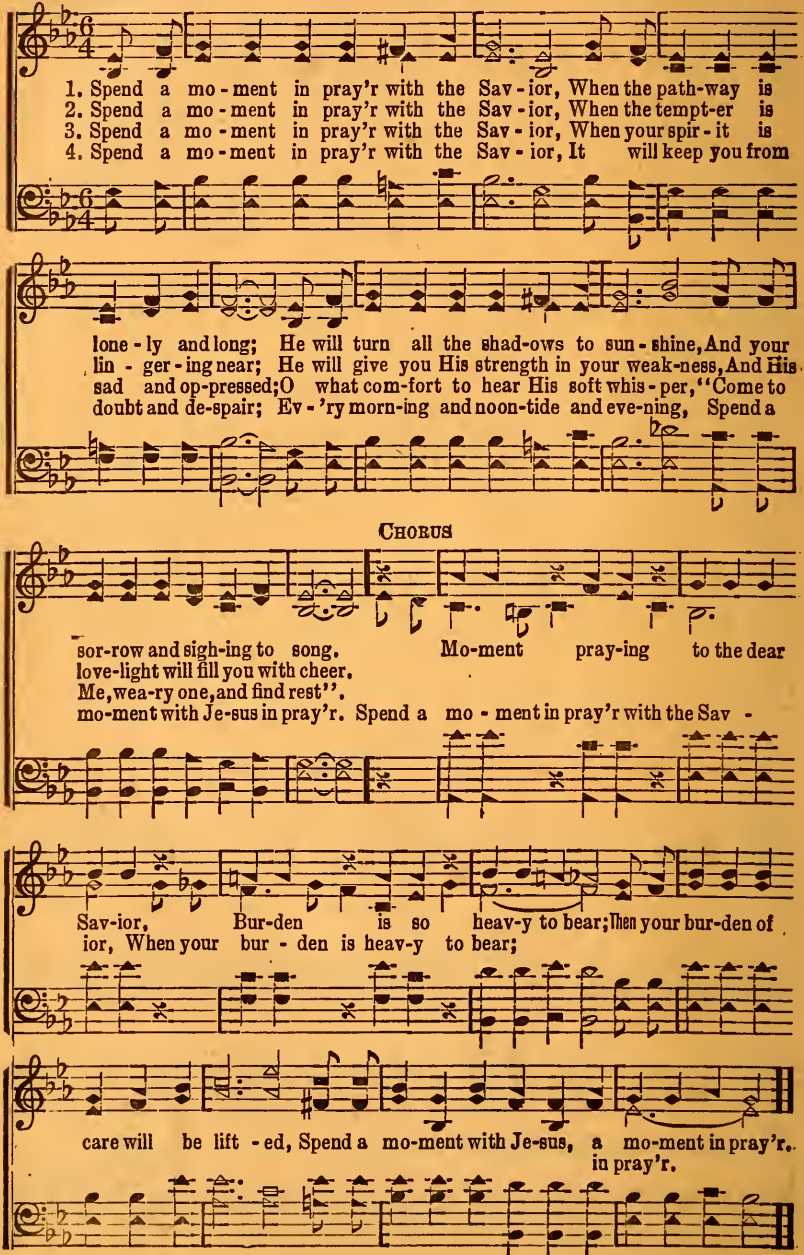
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Boundless Love" W. L. Harmon


1. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, When the path-way is
2. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, When the tempt-er is
3. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, When your spir - it is
4. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav - ior, It will keep you from
lone - ly and long; He will turn all the shad-ows to sun - shine, And your
lin - ger - ing near; He will give you His strength in your weak-ness, And His
sad and op-pressed; O what com-fort to hear His soft whis - per, "Come to
doubt and de-spair; Ev - 'ry morn-ing and noon-tide and eve-ning, Spend a
CHORUS
sor-row and sigh-ing to song. Mo-ment pray-ing to the dear
love-light will fill you with cheer.
Me, wea-ry one, and find rest".
mo-ment with Je-sus in pray'r. Spend a mo - ment in pray'r with the Sav -
Sav-ior, Bur-den is so heav-y to bear; Then your bur-den of
ior, When your bur - den is heav-y to bear;
care will be lift - ed, Spend a mo-ment with Je-sus, a mo-ment in pray'r.
in pray'r.

No. 21 I'll Travel On

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B. I. C. in "Highest Praise" B. I. Cline

1. I'm on the grand old high-way that leads to glo - ry land,
2. Tho rough may be the path-way in this old world of sin, I'm
3. I can not stay much long-er in this vain world be - low,
:S:
go - - ing to the land a-cross the foam; With Christ the great Re-
With my Lord, go - ing to When trav'ling days are Soon I shall go to
D.S.—I'm hap-py ev-'ry
deem-er I'm walk-ing hand in hand, I'll trav - - el on to
o - ver, the life crown I shall win,
glo - ry, the joys of heav'n to know, Trav-el on, trav-el on
moment for Je - sus leads the way,
FINE CHORUS
my e-ter-nal home. I'll trav - el on to my e-ter-nal
to my e-ter-nal home. Trav-el on, trav-el on
D. S.
home, In that land, bless-ed land where sorrows never come;
hap-py home, In that fair land nev-er come;

No. 22 I'm Glad That Jesus Came

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

E. M. L. E. M. Latham

1. I am glad that Je - sus came, the Gift of love un-
told, un - told; Placed His might - y arms a - round me,
2. Friends and loved ones will be wait - ing, Far be - yond the
sky, blue sky; We'll be hap - py, prais - ing Je - sus,
3. Best of all, I'll see my Sav - ior, Look up - on His
face, His face; O what joy to meet Him there, and

CHORUS

Led me to His fold, His fold. Glo - ry,
While the years go by, go by.
Thank Him for His grace, free grace. Glo - ry, glo - ry,
hal - le - lu - jah, I am glad He came;
that Je - sus came;
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Praise His ho - ly name.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, great name.

No. 23 Jesus Is Coming Again

Dedicated to the Dixie Rebels Quartet, Tampa, Florida

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Adger M. Pace — in "Melodies of Joy" — S. L. Wallace

1. Je - sus in pow - er is com-ing to earth, Com-ing to take us all
2. If we are read - y to meet Him that day, Up-ward with Je-sus we'll
3. It will be glo - ry to live with Him there, In that fair ci - ty of
home, take us home; All who are read - y will share His true worth,
rise, we shall rise; Glo - ry to God, He will take us a - way,
love, per - fect love; Part-ings all o - ver, and free from all care,
Chorus
Where we shall nev - er-more roam, nev-er roam. Je - sus is
In - to love's sweet par - a - dise, par-a - dise.
In the sweet home-land a-bove, home a-bove. Je-sus our Sav - ior is
com - ing, Com-ing, in pow - er to reign; Let
com - ing a - gain, Com-ing, in pow - er for - ev - er to reign; Let us be
us be read - y, Je - sus is com-ing a - gain.
read - y and sing-ing His praise, He's coming a - gain.

No. 24 In My New Home

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

A. H. E. A. H. Elliott

1. When life on earth is o'er, on heav - en's hap-py shore I'll see my
2. There'll be no sor-row there, with saints im-mor-tal, fair, Sweet peace and
friends of yore in my new home, new home; On heav-en's crown-ing day,
joy I'll share in my new home, new home; All things will be com-plete,
:S:
FINE
earth scenes all past a-way, I'll go to live for aye in my new home, new home.
when Christ the Lord I meet And friends again I greet, in my new home, new home.
D.S.—And life shall nev-er cease, in my new home, new home.
Chorus
For you and me,
O what a hap - py time Our joy will be sub-lime
D. S.
When Christ we see; From pain complete re-lease, where all is perfect peace
we see;

No. 25 Beyond Life's Sunset

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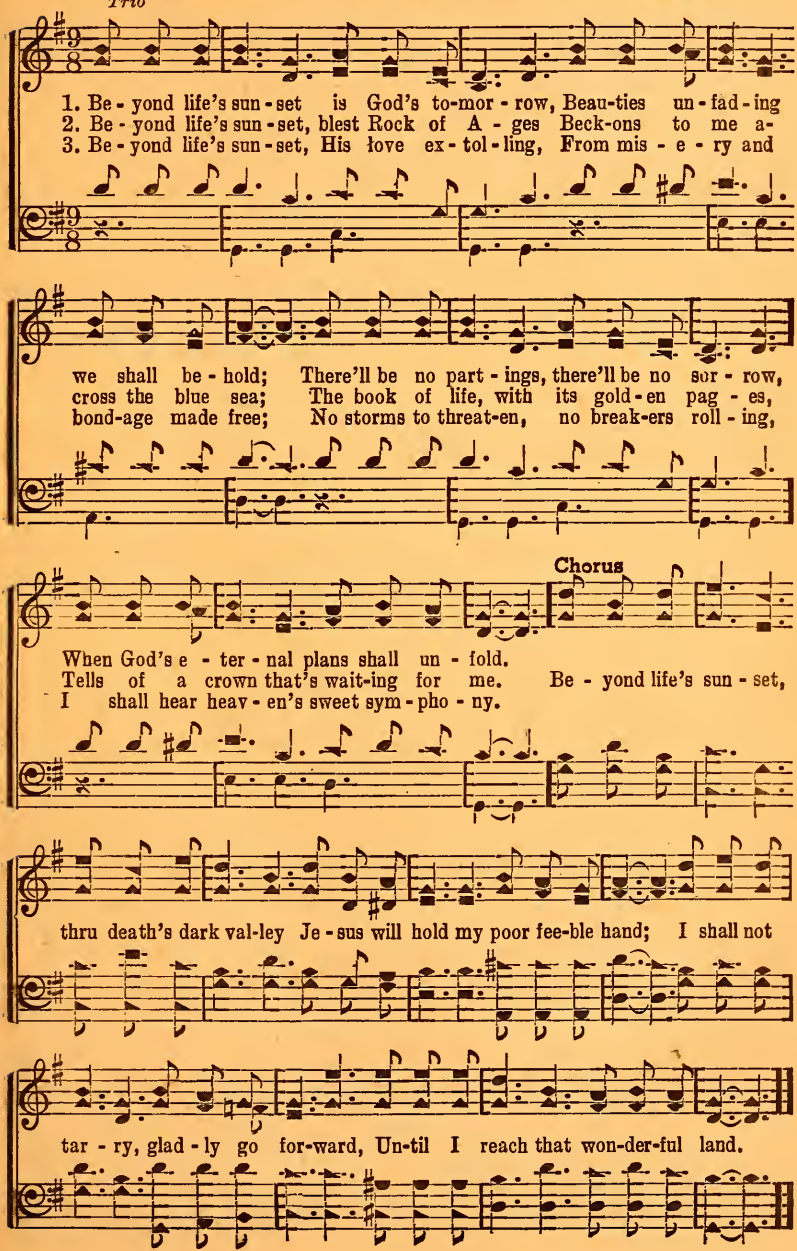
Clyde H. Ellison — in "Melodies of Joy" — Theodore Sisk

Trio


1. Be - yond life's sun - set is God's to-mor - row, Beau-ties un - fad - ing
2. Be - yond life's sun - set, blest Rock of A - ges Beck-ons to me a-
3. Be - yond life's sun - set, His love ex - tol - ling, From mis - e - ry and
we shall be - hold; There'll be no part - ings, there'll be no sor - row,
cross the blue sea; The book of life, with its gold - en pag - es,
bond-age made free; No storms to threat-en, no break-ers roll - ing,
Chorus
When God's e - ter - nal plans shall un - fold.
Tells of a crown that's wait-ing for me. Be - yond life's sun - set,
I shall hear heav - en's sweet sym - pho - ny.
thru death's dark val-ley Je - sus will hold my poor fee-ble hand; I shall not
tar - ry, glad - ly go for-ward, Un-til I reach that won-der-ful land.

No. 26 Beautiful, Wonderful Heaven

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Teddy D. Hanson — in "Melodies of Joy" — V. O. Fossett

1. O I know there is beau - ty in heav - en, For there's much in this
2. While I'm here I will try to re - mem-ber That the One who con-
3. In this world where we live there are pleasures, But they're bro-ken by
world that is bright; And I know there is some One with pow - er,
trols earth and sky Is the Lord, my Re - deem-er and Sav - ior,
heart-aches and pain; O - ver there in that beau - ti - ful ci - ty,
FINE CHORUS
Who can change all the dark - ness to light. O my beau - ti - ful,
Who is rul - ing from heav - en on high.
Per - fect glad - ness for - ev - er shall reign. Beau - ty,
D.S.—Through the a - ges its glo - ry to know.
won - der - ful heav - en! 'Tis the place where I'm long-ing to
won-ders, for us in heav-en! I'm
D.S.
go; With the an-gels and loved ones who're wait - ing,
long-ing to go; An-gels, loved ones wait-ing, yes, wait-ing,

No. 27 Mansions Over the Hilltop

Copyright, 1949, by Ira Stanphill. Used by Per.

L. S.

Ira Stanphill

1. I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot-tage be - low, A lit - tle sil - ver
2. Tho oft - en temp- ted tor - ment - ed and test - ed And like the proph-et
3. Don't think me poor or de - sert - ed or lone-ly, I'm not dis-cour-aged,
and a lit - tle gold; But in that ci - ty where the ransomed will shine,
my pil-low a stone; And tho I find here no per-ma-nent dwelling,
I'm heav - en bound; I'm just a pil-grim in search of a ci - ty,
Chorus
I want a gold one that's sil - ver lined.
I know He'll give me a man-sion my own. I've got a man-sion just
I want a man - sion, a harp and a crown.
o - ver the hill-top, In that bright land where we'll never grow old; And some day
yon-der we will never more wander But walk the streets that are purest gold.

This song may be purchased in sheet form at 25 cents from Hymntime Publishers
Box 44, Fort Worth, Texas

No. 28 We Walk Together

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Austin Williams

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. R. B. in "Melodies of Joy" B. R. Bassell

1. Here to-geth - er we walk, ev - 'ry day, ev-'ry day, With the Sav - ior, who
2. In sweet fel - low-ship we trav - el on, trav-el on, Up the road to the
3. We are bound for our home up a-bove, home a-bove, In the land of sweet
leads the way, leads the way; We would crown Him as Lord and as
glo - ry dawn, glo - ry dawn; Walk-ing un - der His word thru the
peace and love, peace and love; Free from sor - row we'll live on that
FINE CHORUS
King, Lord and King, Joy-ful prais-es to Him we sing, prais-es sing.
night, thru the night, We shall view heaven's morning bright, morning bright.
shore, love-ly shore, With our Sav-ior for ev - er-more, ev-er-more. Yes, we
D.S.—We are safe un-der-neath His care, ten-der care.
Walk to-geth-er, glo - ry road, Home where all is
walk to - geth-er on the glo - ry road, To our home where all is
D. S.
fair; Lord is shar-ing ev - 'ry load,
fair, al-ways fair; Our dear Lord is shar-ing with us ev - 'ry load,

No. 29 The Comforter Abides

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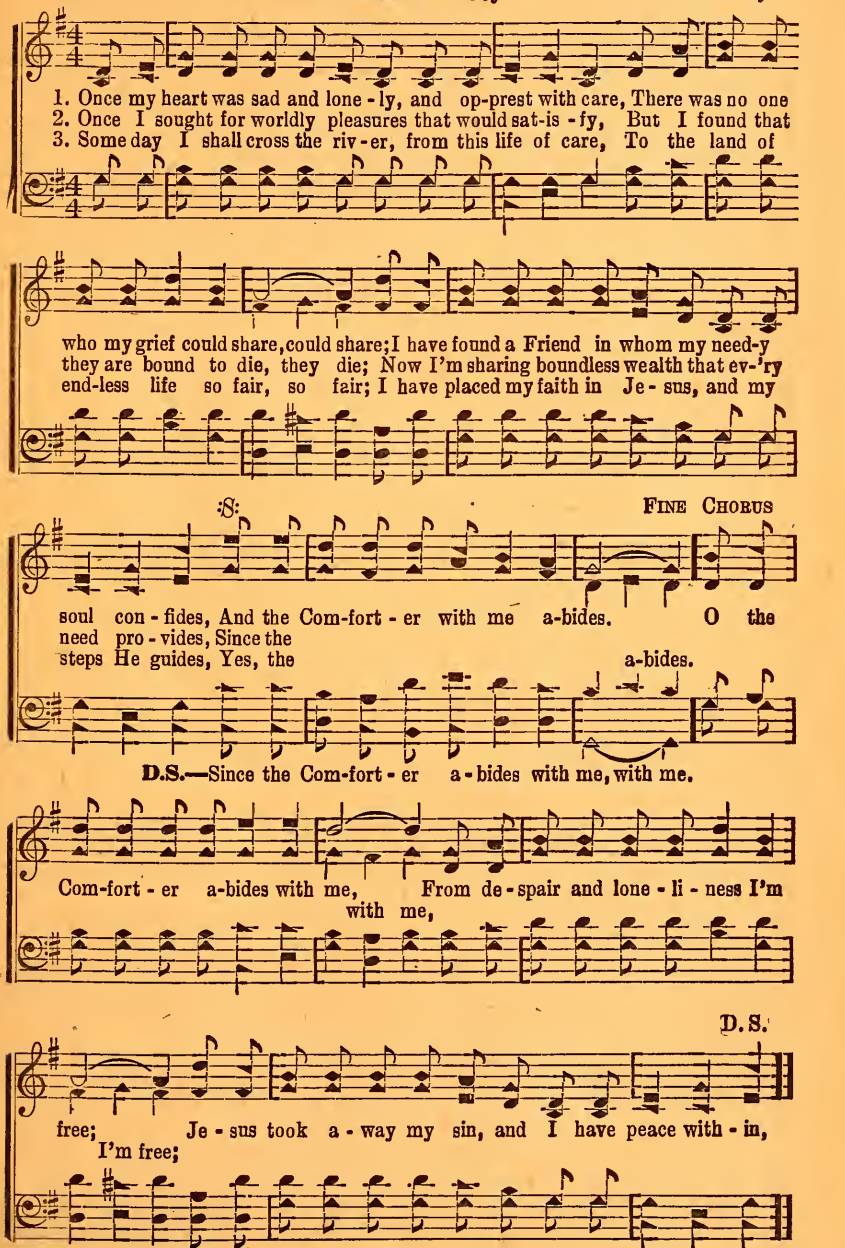
W. J. H. in "Melodies of Joy" W. J. Henry


1. Once my heart was sad and lone - ly, and op-prest with care, There was no one
2. Once I sought for worldly pleasures that would sat-is - fy, But I found that
3. Some day I shall cross the riv - er, from this life of care, To the land of
who my grief could share, could share; I have found a Friend in whom my need-y
they are bound to die, they die; Now I'm sharing boundless wealth that ev-'ry
end-less life so fair, so fair; I have placed my faith in Je - sus, and my
:S:
FINE CHORUS
soul con - fides, And the Com-fort - er with me a-bides. O the
need pro - vides, Since the
steps He guides, Yes, the
a-bides.
D.S.—Since the Com-fort - er a - bides with me, with me.
Com-fort - er a-bides with me, From de - spair and lone - li - ness I'm
with me,
D.S.
free; Je - sus took a - way my sin, and I have peace with - in,
I'm free;

No. 30 Like a Flood Of Light

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Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Melodies of Joy" W. Lee Higgins

1. Let your love-light glow ev - 'ry-where you go, Drive the gloom-y clouds a-
2. Let your love-light glow when you face the foe With the Sav-ior as your
3. Let your love-light glow till the world shall know That you stand for truth and
4. Let your love-light glow in this world be-low, Nev-er cease to watch and
way, a - way, Like a flood of light in the star - less night
guide, your guide, Like a flood of light in the star - less night,
right, the right, Like a flood of light in the star - less night,
pray, and pray, Like a flood of light in the star - less night,
CHORUS
Send-ing cheer to souls a - stray, a - stray.
Let it shine what-e'er be - tide, be - tide. Let your love-light bright-ly
Let your light shine clear and bright, so bright.
Keep it shin - ing all the way, the way.
glow, Ban - ish sor - row, sin and woe; Like a flood of
bright-ly glow, and woe;
light in the star - less night, Let it shine wher-e'er you go.
you go.

No. 31 I've Heard Of Heaven

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Mrs. Ethel P. Hanson in "Melodies of Joy" Clyde Williams

1. I'm told there is a place called Heav-en, Where Je-sus is Him-self the
2. Some day, when this short life is o-ver, The bless-ed Sav-ior I shall
3. What joy to meet my loved ones yon-der, For-ev-er there with them to
light. great light; I've dreamed of join-ing there the an-gels, All wear-ing
meet, shall meet; I'll en-ter Heav-en's won-drous ci-ty, And with the
stay, to stay, And praise the One who died to save us Thru one e-
Chorus
robes of spot-less white, pure white. I've heard of the place called
saints kneel at His feet, His feet.
ter-nal hap-py day, glad day. I've heard of a place called sweet
Heav-en fair, Where sorrows and pain have passed away;
Heav-en, Where sorrows have all past a-way; And Je-sus, our
And Je-sus, our Lord is Rul-er there, With Him for-ev-er we shall stay.
Sav-ior, is Rul-er, shall stay.

No. 32 He'll Lead Me On

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B. B. Edmiaston — in "Melodies of Joy" — Nolan T. Kimbrell

1. I turned from dark-ness in - to the won-drous light of love,
2. Tho trou-bles may come and vex me, still I'll trust in Him,
3. I trust His prom-ise, and try to an - swer ev - 'ry call, My Lord will
He will lead gen - tly on; I hear the joy bells now
lead me gen-tly on;
When foes sur-round me, He's
He will be with me to
D.S.—In ev - 'ry tri - al, what-
ring - ing, as I look a - bove, He will lead
near and keeps me safe from them,
hold my hand when shad - ows fall, I know He'll lead
ev - er here may be my lot,
FINE Chorus
me safe - ly on. Leads me,
me safe - ly on, lead me on. In mer - cy He leads me wher - ev - er
D. S.
needs me, 'Tis mine to know I'm not a - lone;
He needs me, Mine to know I'm not a - lone, not a - lone;

No. 33 I'm Going Home Tomorrow

Dedicated to my friend, Glenn W. Hamontree

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E. M. L. in "Melodies of Joy" E. M. Latham

1. There's a land be-yond the blue, Where my friends and loved ones wait;
2. Soon I'll join the cho-rus grand, In that place where all is new;
We shall meet to part no more, Just in-side the pearl-y gate.
Where the harps and joy bells ring, Gladness reigns the a-ges thru.
CHORUS
Go-ing home, go-ing home, Lay my
I'm go-ing home to-mor-row, where there'll be no sorrow, I shall lay my
heav-y bur-dens down, lay them down; No more sin
heav-y bur-dens down; There'll be no sin nor sad-ness in that
in that home, I shall wear a shin-ing crown.
home of glad-ness, Where with saints I'll wear a shin-ing crown, fadeless crown.

No. 34 Saving Grace

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John Newton, Cho. B. E. F. in "Melodies of Joy" B. E. Fulmer

1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Through man-y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
CHORUS
O sav - ing grace, God's grace from heav'n a-bove, To
O sav - ing grace from heav'n a - bove,
res-cue you and me; Ex-pres-sion of our
yes, e - ven me; Ex-pres - sion of our Fa-ther's
Fa-ther's bound-less love, Re - vealed on Cal - va - ry.
love, on Cal-va - ry.

No. 35 Is It True, What They Say About Jesus?

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Carl W. Young — in "Melodies of Joy" — Luther G. Presley

1. Is it true, what they say a-bout Je - sus, Does His love real - ly
2. Is it true, what they say a-bout Je - sus, Can you meet Him in
3. When I reach that bright ci - ty of glo - ry, Shall I see Him there
shine all the time? When you seek Him in pray'r will you find sol-ace there,
heav - en some day? Will He give you a home where the bright angels roam,
on His white throne? Will the souls I have won bring to me His "well done,"
Chorus
Is it true what they say a - bout Him? Is it true, what they
Is it true,
say? Yes, His love real - ly shines all the time; He will
a - bout Je-sus?
hear when you pray, Yes, it's true what they say about Him.
He will hear there in se-cret,

No. 36 Jesus Leads the Way

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

R. M. S. Roy M. Stone

1. Je - sus is with me as I trav - el a - long, to glo-ry, He keeps me
2. When I was lost in sin and drift-ing a - way from safe-ty, Led on by
3. I am so hap-py serv-ing Je - sus my Lord, and Savior, Knowing that
sing - ing ev - 'ry step of the way, I praise Him; When I have trou-ble,
Sa - tan t'ward e - ter - nal de-spair, in bond-age; Je - sus, the Sav-ior,
He will lead to heav-en's bright shore, e - ter - nal; When from all sin and
D.S.— When sor-rows fall up-
He gives com-fort and cheer, I trust Him, I know that He in love will
gave me sweet peace with - in, He saved me, And now my bur-dens all He
sor - row I shall be free, with loved ones, Singing glad prais-es to His
on me, He is my strength, and comfort, What-ev-er comes, I know He's
FINE CHORUS
guide me each day.
He leads the way,
helps me to bear.
name ev - er-more. I know that Je-sus, my Sav-ior, leads the way,
lead - ing the way.
D. S.
Each pass-ing day;
And He will guide me in safe - ty ev-'ry day,
I love Him;

No. 37 Holy, To My Lord

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T. H. S. in "Melodies of Joy" Thurman H. Smith

1. On Gol-go-tha's hill Christ the Son was cru-ci-fied, Gave Himself, the
2. In His bless-ed name there is might-y sav-ing pow'r, And He is the
3. He has conquered death, broke the pow-er of the grave, In His sav-ing
signs of the wick-ed world to hide; There the sin-less One for the
light we are need-ing ev-'ry hour, Bless-ed light that shines thru the
grace there is free-dom for the slave; Since I've learned to trust Him who
D.S.—Walk-ing by His side, soon I
guilt-y bled and died— Ho-ly, ho-ly, to my
dark-est clouds that low'r—
died my soul to save, I'm sing-ing,
shall be sat-is-fied, I'm sing-ing, Ho-ly, ho-ly, to my
FINE CHORUS
Lord. Ho-ly, ho-ly, to my Lord;
to my Lord. Ho-ly, to my Lord, I'm singing,
Lord, to my Lord.
D. S.
Ho-ly, ho-ly, to my Lord;
pray-ing, shout-ing, to my Lord, to my Lord;

No. 38 The Savior Died On Galvary

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in "Melodies of Joy"

W. L. H. W. Lee Higgins

1. The Sav-ior died ..... on Cal-va-ry ..... Our souls from
2. While here on earth ..... He went a-bout ..... To lift and
3. The judg-ment day ..... is com-ing soon ..... Our rec-ords
death ..... to save, from death to save; For us He bore .....
save ..... the race, the fall-en race; He healed the sick.....
will ..... be known, yes, will be known; At ear-ly morn .....
D.S.—That we from death .....
sin's ag-o-ny ..... His sin-less life ..... He
with-in, with-out ..... Re-vived the dead ..... by
at night or noon ..... The Lord will claim ..... His
might be made free ..... And live a-gain ..... thru
FINE CHORUS
gave, for sin-ners gave. The Sav-ior died on Cal-va-
grace, by liv-ing grace.
own, will claim His own. The Sav-ior died
grace, thru sav-ing grace.
D.S.
ry, He free-ly took our place;
on Cal-va-ry, He free-ly took our place, He took our place;

No. 39 The Green Hillside

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L. D. B., Jr. in "Melodies of Joy" L. D. Bassett, Jr.

1. I think a - bout the o - cean with waves so high, I think a - bout the
2. No one to place a flow - er up-on their graves, No one to tell of
3. I heard no - bod - y weep - ing, I saw no tear, I heard no - bod - y
war bombs burst-ing in the sky; At heart I have a sor - row I
Je - sus, who in mer - cy saves; Far out a - cross the o - cean so
read-ing from the Book so dear; The Sav - ior's love and mer - cy doth
:S:
FINE
can not hide, When thinking of my Bud-dies on the green hill - side.
deep and wide, 'Twas there I left my Bud-dies, on the green hill - side.
still a - bide, They're wait-ing for His com-ing, on the green hill - side.
D.S.—I'll meet a - gain my Bud-dies of the green hill - side.
Chorus
On the green hill - side, o'er the o-cean wide, 'Twas there I left my Bud-dies
D.S.
sleep-ing side by side; When the Lord shall come, and shall take us home,

No. 40 Hurry Up Reapers

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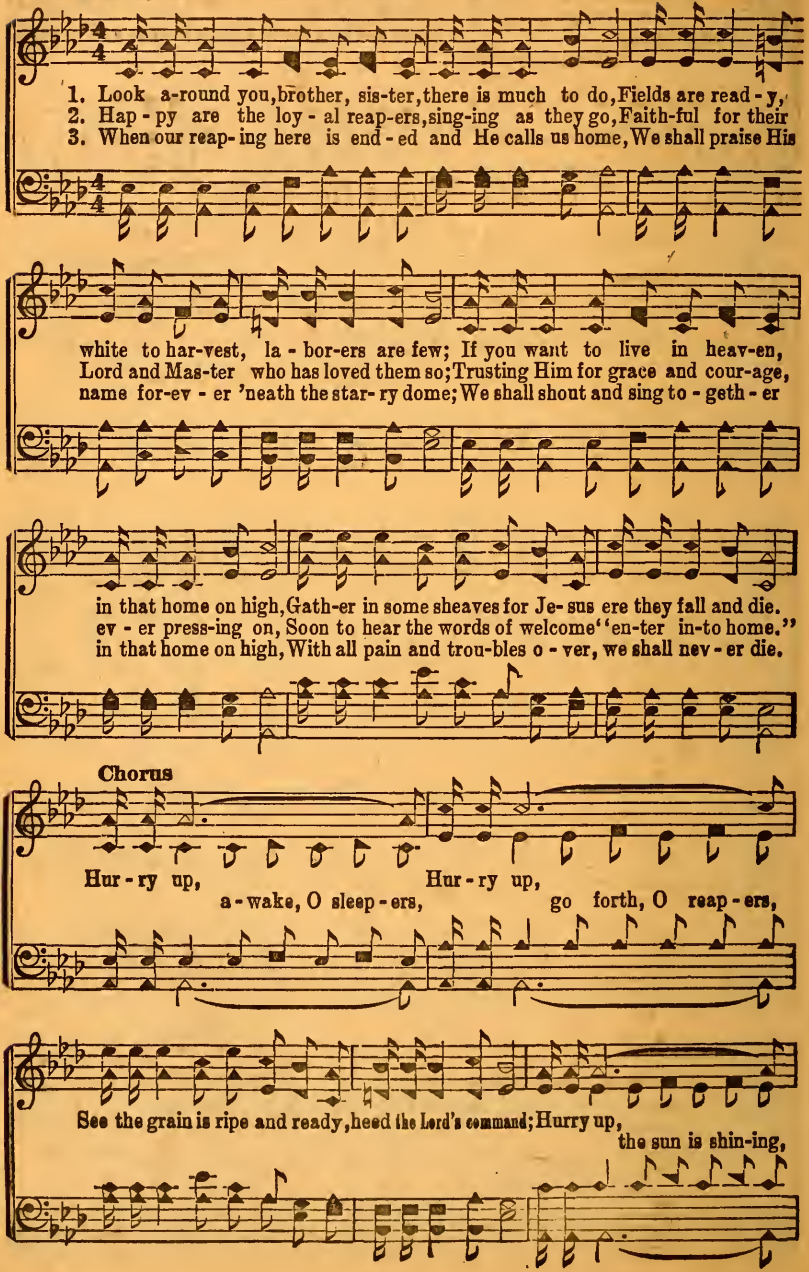
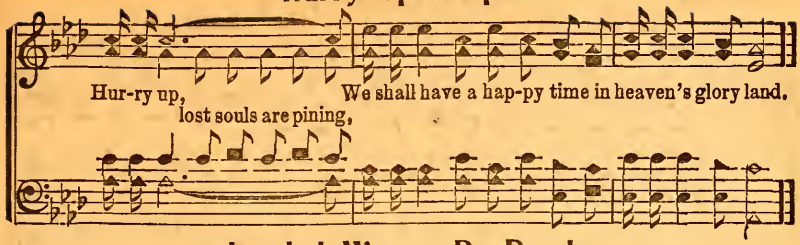
U. F. S. in "Joyful Songs" U. F. Silver


1. Look a-round you, brother, sis-ter, there is much to do, Fields are read - y,
2. Hap - py are the loy - al reap-ers, sing-ing as they go, Faith-ful for their
3. When our reap-ing here is end - ed and He calls us home, We shall praise His
white to har-vest, la - bor-ers are few; If you want to live in heav-en,
Lord and Mas-ter who has loved them so; Trusting Him for grace and cour-age,
name for-ev - er 'neath the star-ry dome; We shall shout and sing to - geth - er
in that home on high, Gath-er in some sheaves for Je-sus ere they fall and die.
ev - er press-ing on, Soon to hear the words of welcome "en-ter in-to home."
in that home on high, With all pain and trou-bles o - ver, we shall nev - er die.
Chorus
Hur - ry up, Hur - ry up,
a - wake, O sleep - ers, go forth, O reap - ers,
See the grain is ripe and ready, heed the Lord's command; Hurry up,
the sun is shin-ing,

Hurry Up Reapers



No. 41 Lord, I Wanna Be Ready

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
in "Joyful Songs"

C. D. Cleavant Derricks

Chorus
Read - y, Lord, I wan - na be read - y,
Lord, I wan-na be
Fine
Read - y, Put on my trav - el - ing shoes.
Lord, I wan-na be To
1. I know my robe is gon - na fit so well,
2. Old Sa - tan had me, holding me so fast, Put on my trav-el-ing shoes;
3. Sometimes I'm up and man-y times I'm down,
4. I'm com-ing, Lord, I'm coming up so high,
D.C.
I tried it on at the gates of hell,
I broke his chain, I am free at last, Put on my trav-el-ing shoes.
But still my soul now is heav'n-ly bound,
To live where pleasures will nev - er die,

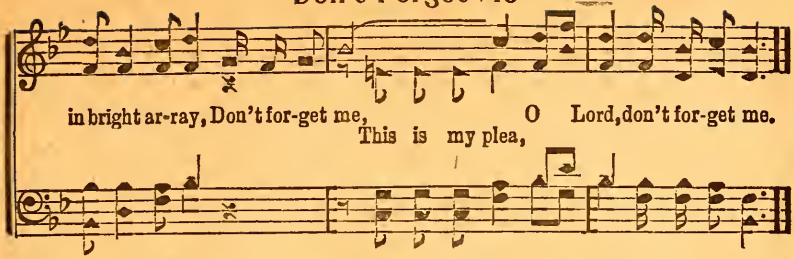
No. 42 Don't Forget Me

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

L. G. P. in "Melodies of Joy" Luther G. Presley

1. Good Lord, good Lord, When the saints are res - ur - rec - ted, Don't for-get
2. Good Lord, good Lord, At the roll call some glad morn-ing,
3. Good Lord, good Lord, When the mar-riage feast is giv - en,
me, O don't for-get me; On that great day
Yes, when the saints
Don't for-get me, Yes, when the bride
When the wrongs are all cor - rec - ted, Don't for - get me,
Are their white robes there a - dorn - ing,
And the Bride-groom dine in heav - en, This is my plea,
Chorus
O Lord, don't for-get me, Don't for-get on that great day,
When this old world is burn-ing,
When the lost are hid - ing a - way; Let me stand
When hearts of men are fail - ing, Yes, when the saints are stand-ing

Don't Forget Me



No. 43 When God's Singers Are Gathered Home

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

W. F. B. in "Melodies of Joy" W. Freeman Boatright

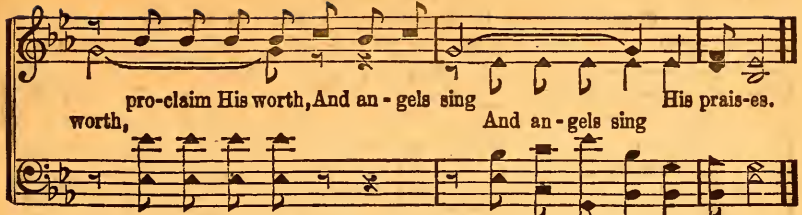
1. Here we gath-er and sing praise to Je-sus our King, While in this land of
2. Here our voic - es may tire, fail - ing in our de - sire, Im - per-fec-tions in
3. We'll be sing-ing up there songs of beau-ty so rare That will al-most lift
:S:
sin we roam, we roam; But 'tis naught to compare with the sing-ing up there,
ev - 'ry song, our song; In that fair land of peace all our dis-cords will cease,
heav-en's dome, great dome; Voices nev-er will tire, naught the music can mar,
D.S.—Shouts of vict-'ry we'll raise, friends u-nit-ed in praise,
FINE CHORUS
When God's sing - ers are gath-ered home. We shall sing,
at home. Glad new songs we shall sing
D.S.
to our King, When we cross o'er the rag - ing foam;
to our dear Lord and King, dark foam;

No. 44 The Rock

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Unknown in "Rainbow Rays" J. L. Hendrix

1. I do not stand..... on shift-ing sand..... And fear the
2. The Rock un-moved..... has ev-er proved..... The strong-hold
3. And, O how blest,..... how sweet their rest,..... Who to the
storm..... that rag-es; But calm and sure..... I stand se-
of ..... sal-va-tion; Nor all the fell..... de-signs of
Rock..... are cling-ing; How they re-joice..... with heart [and
Chorus
cure..... Up-on the Rock..... of A-ges.
hell ..... Can shake its sure ..... foun-da-tion. That Rock is
voice,..... Their hal-le-lu - - - jahs sing-ing.
That Rock is Christ, whom Ju-das priced
Christ, whom Ju-das priced At thir-ty
At thir-ty sil-ver piec-es; Now heav'n and earth
sil - - - - ver Now heav'n and earth pro-claim His



No. 45 He Reaches Out His Hand to Me

Copyright, 1946, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

A. D. in "Rainbow Rays" Aubrey Douthitt

1. When so wea - ry, lone and blue that I know not what to do, And the
2. When I meet the e - vil band, and it seems I can - not stand, And my
3. When I've done my ver - y best, yet but poor - ly stood the test, From my
up - ward path I can - not see; When dark clouds obscure the sky, to the
heart is filled with mis - er - y, I fall on my knees and pray; "Follow
grief and shame He makes me free; Tho I'm weak, He's always strong; when I'm
D.S.—Tho I stum-ble and would fall, He will
Fine Chorus
Lord for help I cry, And He reach-es out His hand to me.
me," I hear him say, And He reach-es out His hand to me.
beat - en by the wrong, Then He reach-es out His hand to me.
Je - sus
hear me when I call, And He reach-es out His hand to me.
D.S.
reach-es out His hand to me, Leads me back to safe-ty, ten-der-ly;

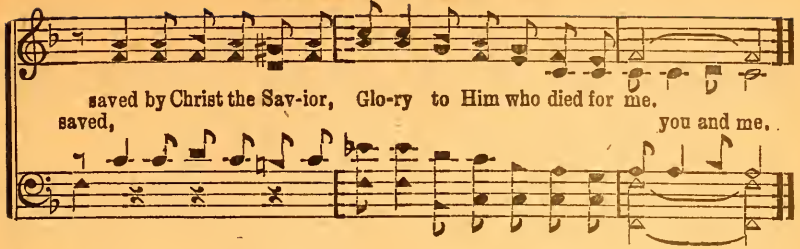
No. 46 Saved By the Blood

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

S. D. B. S. D. Bruton

1. My soul has been re-deemed, by blood that free-ly streamed From Cal-va-
2. On rug-ged Cal-va-ry He died for you and me, For all who
ry, when Je-sus came, when He came from glo-ry; From bond-age I am free,
hum bly to Him came, to Him came, re-pent-ing; Bow down be-fore the Lord,
new life has come to me, By trust-ing in His ho-ly name, in His name.
o-bey the liv-ing word, Fol-low Him to the promised home, heav'nly home.
CHORUS
Saved, in Him be-liev-ing; saved, His grace receiving, His precious
Saved by the blood, saved,
blood has made me free; Saved, what gracious fa-vor,
made me free; Saved by the blood,

Saved By the Blood



No. 47 Down In the Valley With Him

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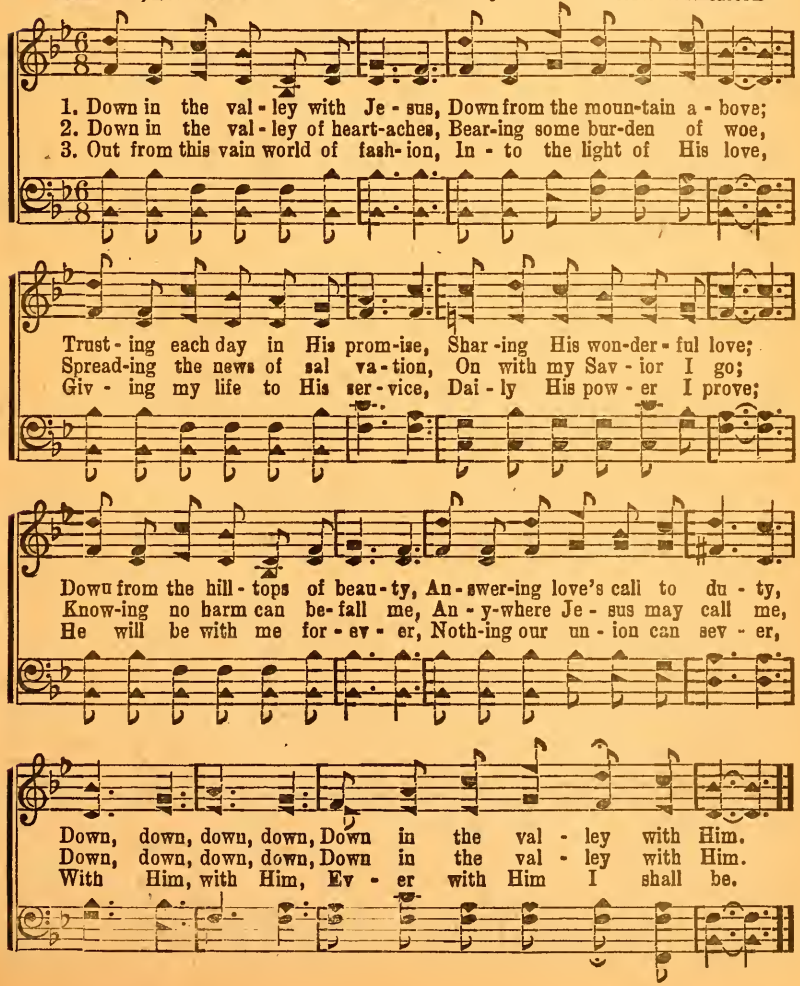
Bernard B. Edmiaston in "Melodies of Joy" Walter E. Edmiaston


1. Down in the val - ley with Je - sus, Down from the moun-tain a - bove;
2. Down in the val - ley of heart-aches, Bear-ing some bur-den of woe,
3. Out from this vain world of fash-ion, In - to the light of His love,
Trust - ing each day in His prom-ise, Shar-ing His won-der - ful love;
Spread-ing the news of sal va-tion, On with my Sav - ior I go;
Giv - ing my life to His ser-vice, Dai - ly His pow - er I prove;
Down from the hill - tops of beau - ty, An - swer-ing love's call to du - ty,
Know-ing no harm can be-fall me, An - y-where Je - sus may call me,
He will be with me for - ev - er, Noth-ing our un - ion can sev - er,
Down, down, down, down, Down in the val - ley with Him.
Down, down, down, down, Down in the val - ley with Him.
With Him, with Him, Ev - er with Him I shall be.

No. 48

After Awhile

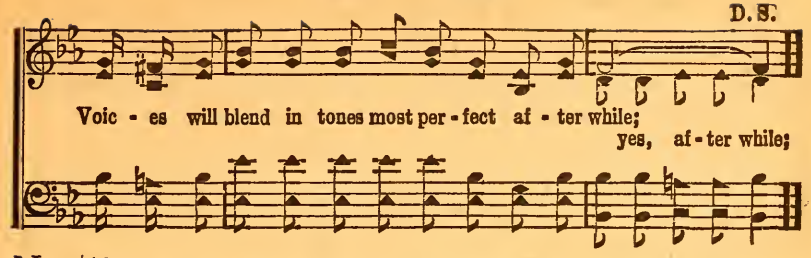
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Better Songs"

T. S. Theodore Sisk

1. Oft - en we sing ..... to the great King, ...
2. Oft - en we're sad, ... man - y times blue, ...
3. On that bright shore, ... trou-bles all o'er, ...
As we go trav-'ling down life's path - way with a smile, a sun - ny smile;
And it seems that we nev - er know just what to do, just what to do;
We shall be sing - ing praise to Him for ev - er-more, for ev - er-more;
Let us all work, ... du - ty not shirk, ...
Won-der - ful love, ... comes from a - bove, ...
Mel - o - dies sweet, ... Je - sus we'll greet, ...
D.S.—Then we shall sing, ... bells will all ring, ...
Fine
Hal - le - lu - jah, we shall see heav - en af-ter while, yes, af - ter while
Chorus
Af - ter a-while, ... af - ter a-while, ...

After Awhile

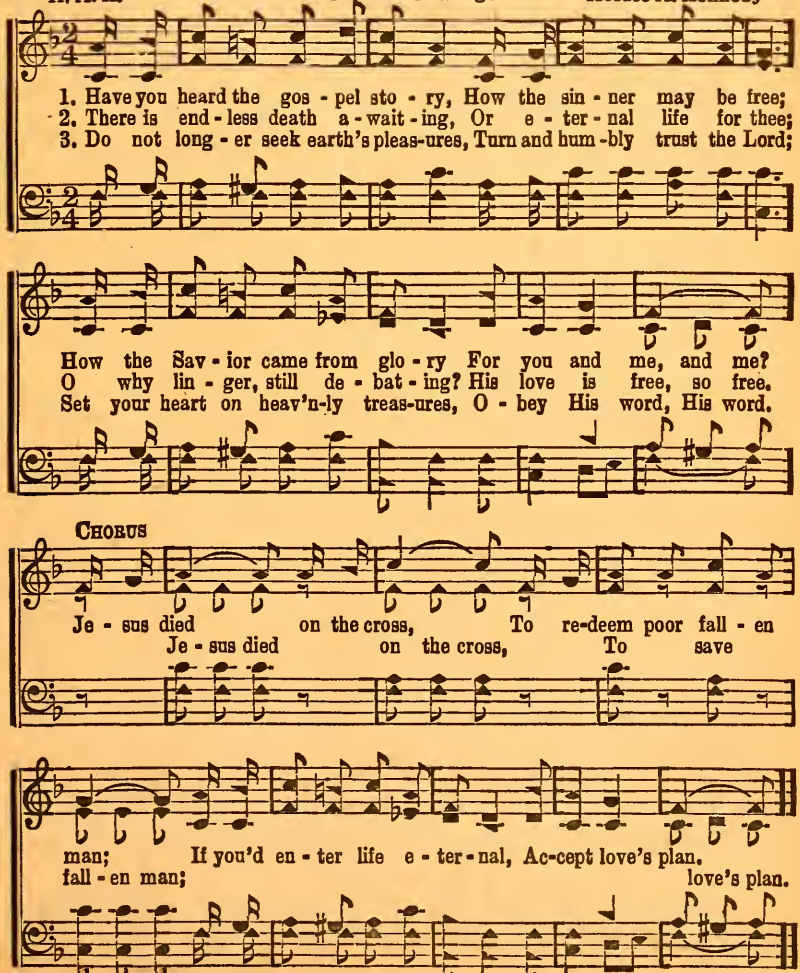
D. S.



No. 49 Accept Love's Plan

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Better Songs"

H. A. K. Horace A. Kennedy


1. Have you heard the gos - pel sto - ry, How the sin - ner may be free;
2. There is end - less death a - wait - ing, Or e - ter - nal life for thee;
3. Do not long - er seek earth's pleas-ures, Turn and hum - bly trust the Lord;
How the Sav - ior came from glo - ry For you and me, and me?
O why lin - ger, still de - bat - ing? His love is free, so free.
Set your heart on heav'n-ly treas-ures, O - bey His word, His word.
Chorus
Je - sus died on the cross, To re-deem poor fall - en
Je - sus died on the cross, To save
man; If you'd en - ter life e - ter - nal, Ac-cept love's plan.
fall - en man; love's plan.

No. 50 Let Me Ride

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

L. M. S. Lynwood M. Smith

1. When the Lord comes to pi - lot His chil-dren To the bright glo - ry side,
2. When my last sun of life has gone down, and Time on earth is no more,
I would be read - y with Him to heav-en, On a bright cloud to ride.
Let me, with Je - sus and the bright an-gels, En - ter fair heav-en's door.

Chorus
Ride on the bright cloud, go with the great King Je-sus,
O let me I want to
God's trum-pet shall sound, ring - ing loud;
Pre-pared when in ev - 'ry na-tion, ring-ing loud, so loud;
Meet Him in the air, sing-ing with countless an - gels,
I want to and join the

Let Me Ride

No. 51 Don't You Hear the Invitation?

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Mrs. Ethel P. Hanson in "Melodies of Joy" Clyde Williams

1. Don't you hear the in - vi - ta - tion? Je - sus calls for you to - day;
2. Now's the on - ly time that's promised, Trust Him ere it be too late;
3. Come to Je - sus, He will save you, While there's time, con-fess your sin;
Do not wait for some to - mor-row, Soon this life will pass a - way.
Je - sus of - fers you sal - va-tion— What will be your fi - nal fate?
O - pen now your heart un - to Him, Hum-bly bid Him to come in.
Chorus
Don't you hear the in - vi - ta - tion? To re - deem your soul He died;
O - pen now the door to Je - sus, Let Him in your life a - bide.

No. 52 And So I'm Glad

Dedicated to Okay Quartet, Okay, Arkansas

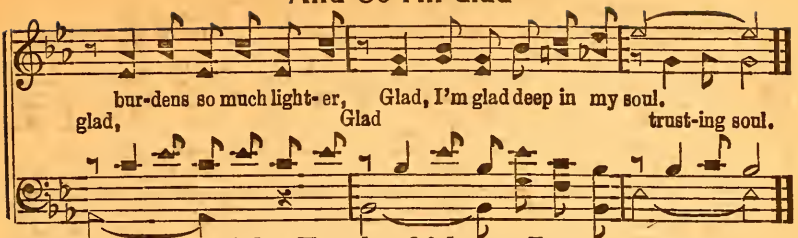
Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Luther G. Presley in "Boundless Love" Horace A. Kennedy

Not too fast

1. You ask me why I bor-row glad-ness in-stead of sor-row, Why skies a-
2. You ask me why I love Him, plac-ing no one a-bove Him, Striv-ing His
3. You ask me where I'm go-ing, my friend, you should be knowing, Heav-en is
bove are al-ways blue, ev - er blue; The rea - son is just the sim-ple sto - ry,
bless-ed will to do, al-ways do; Well glo - ry, I came to Him con-fess-ing,
wait-ing for the true, tried and true; And on some won-der-ful glad to-mor-row
Je - sus who came from glo - ry, Mak - ing my life a - new, new, a - new.
He gave to me the bless-ing, He saved me thru and thru, thru and thru.
I'll leave this land of sor-row, That home of love to view, proud-ly view.
CHORUS
Glad the Sav-ior found me, placed His arms around me, I am
And so I'm glad, glad, Glad
fac-ing heav-en's goal; Glad the way is brigh-ter,
shin-ing goal to glo-ry; Glad,

And So I'm Glad



No. 53 The Truths Of Long Ago

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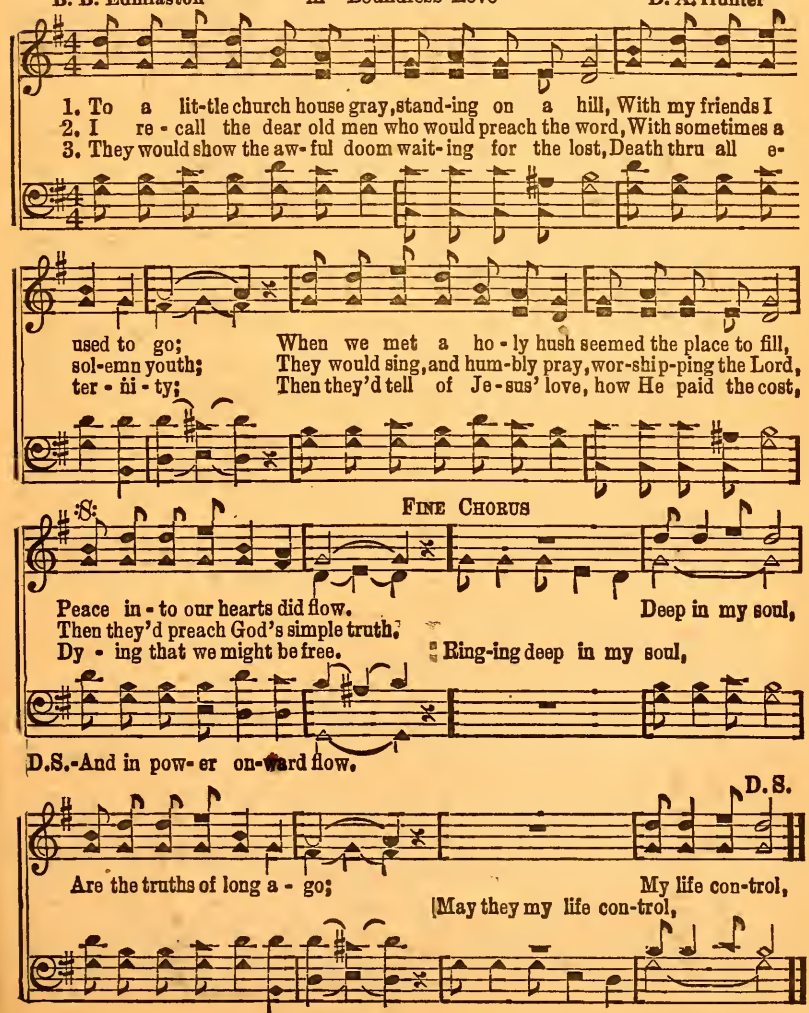
B. B. Edmiaston in "Boundless Love" D. A. Hunter


1. To a lit-tle church house gray, stand-ing on a hill, With my friends I
2. I re-call the dear old men who would preach the word, With sometimes a
3. They would show the aw-ful doom wait-ing for the lost, Death thru all e-
used to go; When we met a ho-ly hush seemed the place to fill,
sol-emn youth; They would sing, and hum-bly pray, wor-ship-ping the Lord,
ter-ni-ty; Then they'd tell of Je-sus' love, how He paid the cost,
FINE CHORUS
Peace in-to our hearts did flow. Deep in my soul,
Then they'd preach God's simple truth.
Dy-ing that we might be free. Ring-ing deep in my soul,
D.S.-And in pow-er on-ward flow.
D.S.
Are the truths of long a-go; My life con-trol,
May they my life con-trol,

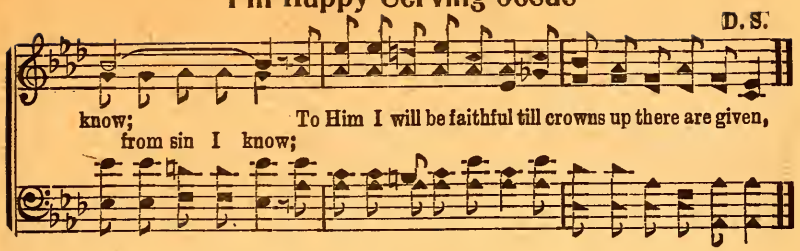
No. 54 I'm Happy Serving Jesus

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Melodies of Joy" W. Lee Higgins

1. What joy be-yond ex-pres-sion, in its a-bid-ing full-ness I
2. What beau-ty all a-round me! what vis-ions of His glo-ry! I
3. What bless-ed hope He gives me! what joy-ous, glad as-sur-ance! I
have with-in my heart from day to day, from day to day; Since Je-sus
see since He Has changed my life with-in, my life with-in; I'm free from
see by faith a ci-ty built foursquare, that's built foursquare; It is my
:S:
sought and found me and changed my life from darkness, And took my heav-y
Sa-tan's fet-ters, no long-er in his pris-on, The Sav-ior set me
home e-ter-nal, with all the saints im-mor-tal, He leads me on, and
D.S.—Where joys for ev-er-
FINE CHORUS
bur-dens all a-way, yes, all a-way.
free from all my sin, from all my sin. I'm hap-py serv-ing Je-sus a-
soon I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home.
more shall o-ver-flow, shall o-ver-flow.
long the way to heav-en, He saves and cleans-es me from sin I

I'm Happy Serving Jesus



No. 55 Jesus Is Listening When You Pray

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Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Melodies of Joy" W. Lee Higgins

1. Be not im - pa-tient though God tar-ries long, Keep up your cour-age and
2. Tell Him your trou-bles and tell Him your grief, Just when you need Him He
3. Lean on His prom-ise, He gives what is best, Je - sus will an-swer your
4. En- ter your clos - et and wait on the Lord, Trust in the Sav-ior, be-
:S:
sing a sweet song, Pray without ceas-ing by night and by day,
brings you re - lief; Good-ness and mer-cy are flood-ing your way; Je-sus is
fee - ble re-quest; Bring your pe-ti-tion, no long-er de - lay,
lieve on His Word; Tho you have wandered in pathways a-stray,
FINE CHORUS
lis-ten-ing when you pray. Je-sus is lis-ten- ing when you pray, Je-sus is
D. S.
lis - ten-ing when you pray, Let noth-ing fill you with doubt and dis-may,

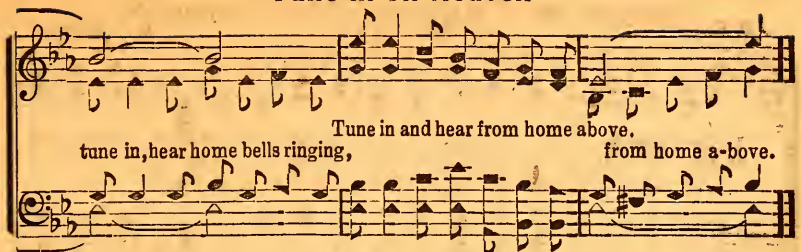
No. 56 Tune in on Heaven

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. E. F. in "Better Songs" B. E. Fulmer

1. Turn your ra - di - o to - day on God's sta-tion o'er the way, Tune in on
2. You may hear the an-gels sing in that land of end-less spring,
3. Turn a - way from sin and strife, seek the joys of end-less life,
heav-en, land of love; He's an-nounc-ing all the time, from that
You may hear the harps of gold, as the
the land of love; Lis - ten not to e - vil's din, it would
love-ly, peace-ful clime, Tune in and hear from home above.
songs of praise un-fold,
bind your soul in sin, from home a-bove.
Chorus
Tune in, Tune in on
on God's great sta-tion, tune in from ev-'ry na-tion,
that great land of love; Tune in,
the land of love, and glad-ness; hear an - gels sing-ing,

Tune in on Heaven



No. 57 Jesus Saved Me

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James L. Palmer — in "Better Songs" — Johnie L. Haynes

1. Once I was wan-d'ring out in sin's val-ley, Grop-ing in dark-ness,
2. As I press on-ward, Je-sus is with me, Guid-ing my foot-steps
3. If you are lone-ly, bur-dened with sor-row, Or when earth's friends have
I could not see; Je-sus then found me, lift-ed the shad-ows,
day af-ter day; When Sa-tan's forc-es seem to con-fuse me,
turned you a-way; Look to the Sav-ior, trust Him to guide you,
D.S.—Soon I shall meet Him yon-der in glo-ry,
FINE CHORUS
Now I am sing-ing, hap-py and free.
Je-sus is there to show me the way. Je-sus has saved me!
Dark-est of night He'll turn in-to day.
Sing thru the a-ges, Je-sus saved me.
D. S.
won-der-ful sto-ry, Trust-ing His love I ev-er shall be;

No. 58 Beyond the Golden Hills

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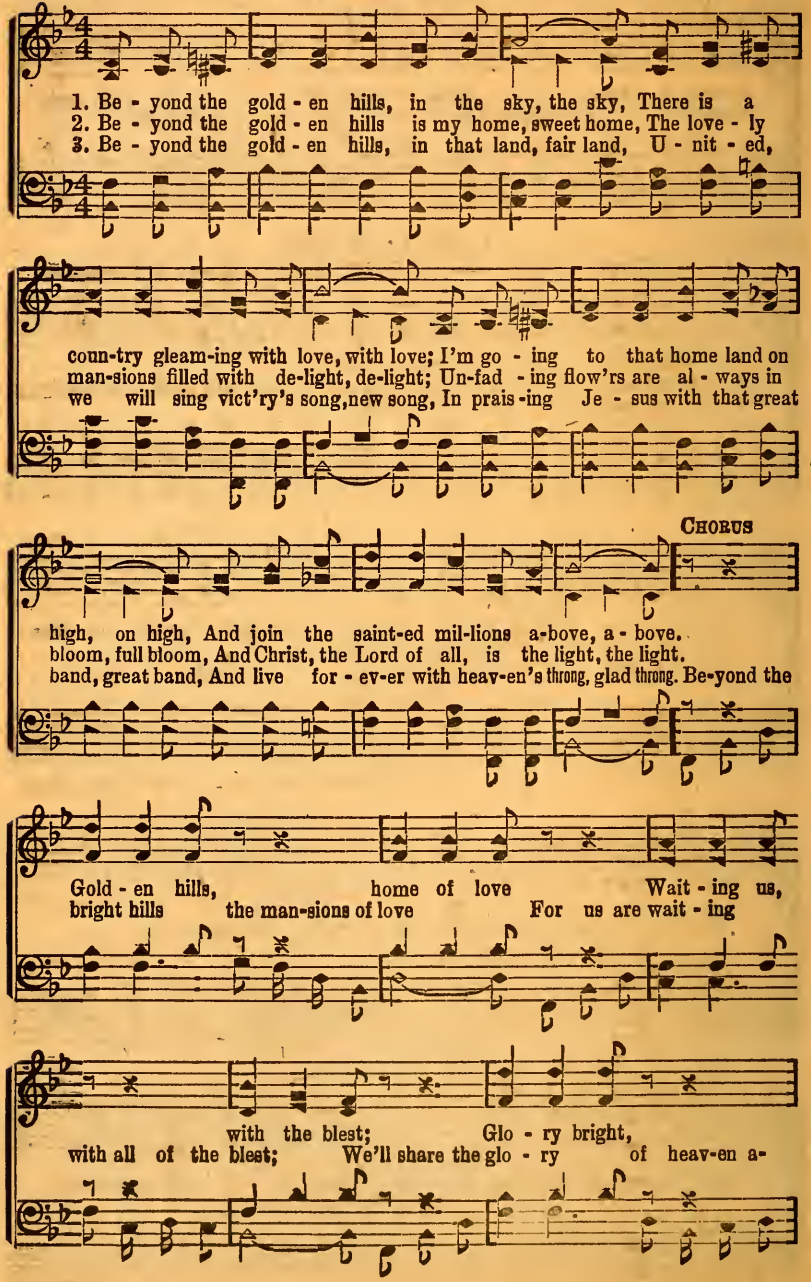
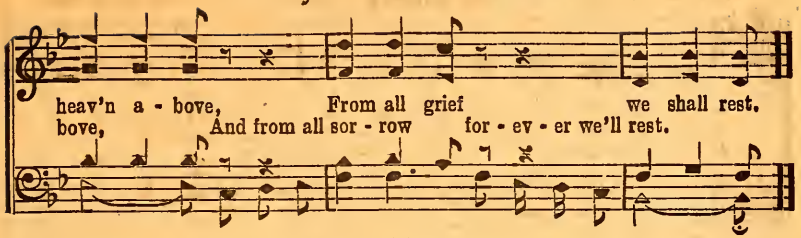
W. A. S. in "Melodies of Joy" W. Allan Sims


1. Be - yond the gold - en hills, in the sky, the sky, There is a
2. Be - yond the gold - en hills is my home, sweet home, The love - ly
3. Be - yond the gold - en hills, in that land, fair land, U - nit - ed,
coun-try gleam-ing with love, with love; I'm go - ing to that home land on
man-sions filled with de-light, de-light; Un-fad - ing flow'rs are al - ways in
we will sing vict'ry's song, new song, In prais-ing Je - sus with that great
CHORUS
high, on high, And join the saint-ed mil-lions a-bove, a - bove.
bloom, full bloom, And Christ, the Lord of all, is the light, the light.
band, great band, And live for - ev-er with heav-en's throng, glad throng. Be-yond the
Gold - en hills, home of love Wait - ing us,
bright hills the man-sions of love For us are wait - ing
with the blest; Glo - ry bright,
with all of the blest; We'll share the glo - ry of heav-en a-

Beyond the Golden Hills



No. 59 Look Unto Him

H. L. T. Copyright, 1937, Stamps-Baxter Music Co. Henry L. Thompson

1. Would you know the Savior, my dear friend?
2. Are the bur - dens heav - y that you bear? You must look, look, look unto Him;
3. If you reach that ci - ty in the sky,
FINE
He will love and keep you to the end, If you look, look un - to Him.
He will light - en ev - 'ry load of care,
You'll be sing - ing as the days go by, look,
D.S.—If you look, look un - to Him.
CHORUS
Come to Je - sus, trust Him all the way, He will keep you
Come to Je-sus, He will keep you
D.S.
hap - py ev - 'ry day; On - ly trust Him, He will be your stay,
On - ly trust Him

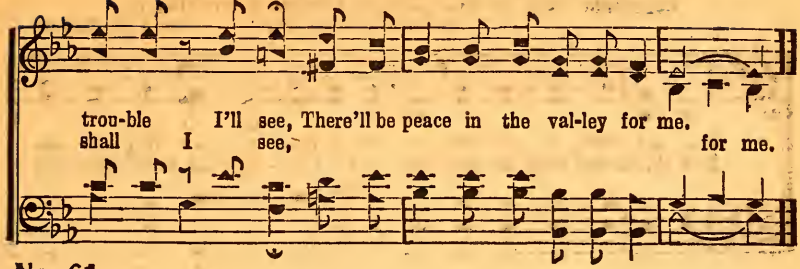
No. 60 There'll Be Peace In the Valley

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

Arr. V. O. Fossett

1. I am weak, I am wea - ry, but I must go a - long Till the
2. Well, the wolf shall be gen - tle, and the li - on be tame, With the
Lord comes and calls me a - way, a-way; Thru the night dark and gloom-y
lamb shall the leop-ard lie down, lie down, And the beasts of the for-est
heav-en's Lamb is the light, And He turns darkness in-to bright day, bright day.
shall be led by a child; There'll be peace when true love is made known, made known.
Chorus
There'll be peace in the val-ley some day, When un - right-eous-ness
some day,
pass - es a - way; No more sad-ness, no sor - row, no
a - way; No more sad - ness, sor - row,

There'll Be Peace In the Valley



No. 61

Jesus, the Only One

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B. B. E. in "Melodies of Joy" B. B. Edmiaston

1. Who has died to save us from our sin?
2. Who will hear and answer humble pray'r? Jesus, the Ho-ly Fa-ther's Son;
3. Who can take a-way death's bitter sting!
Who can cleanse our lives and keep us clean?
Who will give us strength our cross to bear? Je-sus! He is the on-ly one.
Who will at the cross-ing vic-t'ry bring?
CHORUS
Je-sus, Je-sus, ten-der true and brave; Jesus, Je-sus, vic-tor o'er the grave;
Je-sus, Je-sus, He a-lone can save; Je-sus! He is the on-ly one.

No. 62 With Joy I Sing He Is my King

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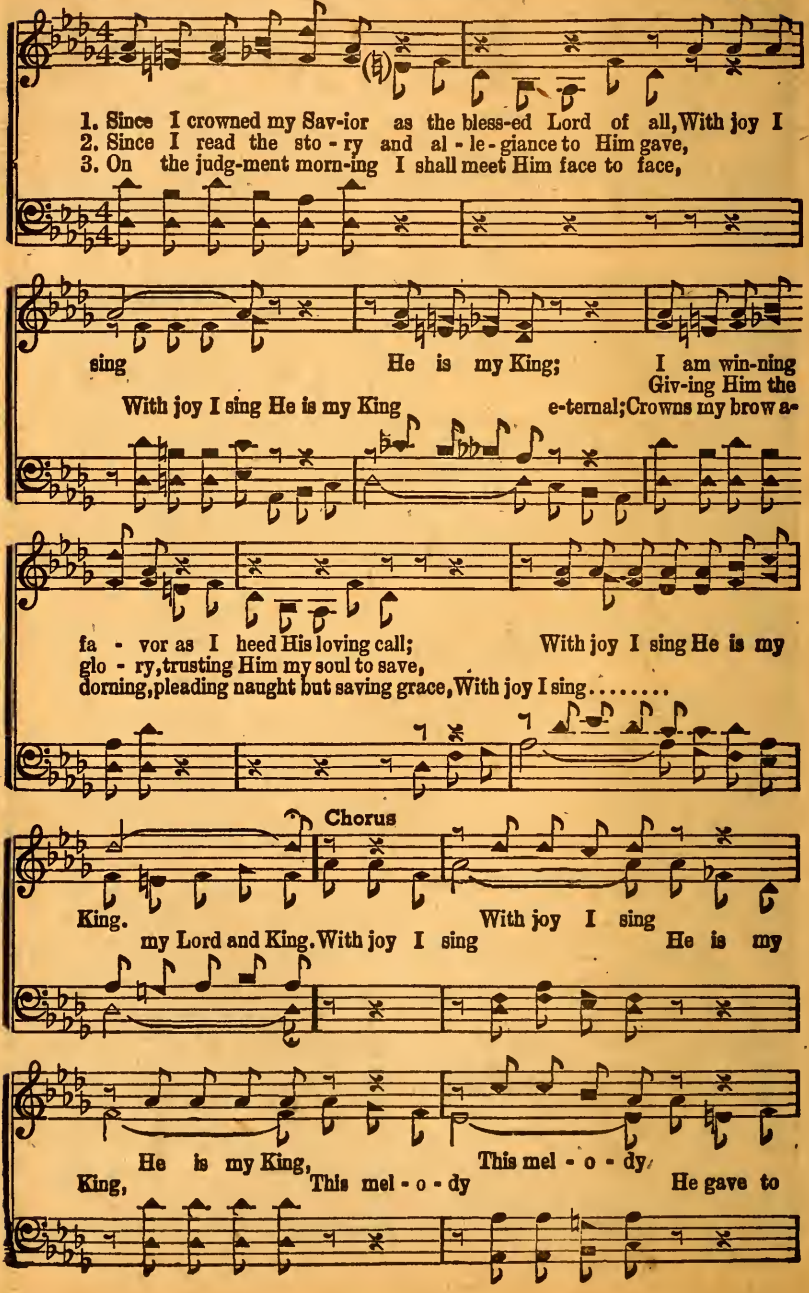
P. B. S. in "Anchored Faith" P. B. Shaw


1. Since I crowned my Sav-ior as the bless-ed Lord of all, With joy I
2. Since I read the sto - ry and al - le - giance to Him gave,
3. On the judg-ment morn-ing I shall meet Him face to face,
sing He is my King; I am win-ning
Giv-ing Him the
With joy I sing He is my King e-ternal; Crowns my brow a-
fa - vor as I heed His loving call; With joy I sing He is my
glo - ry, trusting Him my soul to save,
dorning, pleading naught but saving grace, With joy I sing.....
Chorus
King. With joy I sing
my Lord and King. With joy I sing He is my
He is my King, This mel - o - dy
King, This mel - o - dy He gave to

With Joy I Sing He Is my King

Je - sus gave to me; Sun to bright-ly shine
me; It makes the to know that
He is tru - ly mine, Now I sing He is my King.
With joy I sing..... my Lord and King.

No. 63 What Do the Flowers Say?

FUNERAL

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. B. C. in "Anchored Faith" J. B. Coats

1. God knows our weakness, when death comes along, He sees the tears that fall,
2. There is a sweet calm that covers the soul, Sent from our Lord so true,
3. If you are lost as you gaze on the face, When it lies cold in death;
Fine
But there's a fragrance that lin-gers so near, Ros-es that bloom for all.
Speak-ing a message more ten-der than words, Child, peace be unto you.
Think of your journey, don't wait till too late, Trust not the dy-ing breath.
D.S.—Christians will gather in heav-en to stay, That's what the flowers say.
Chorus
D. S.
Lis - ten what flowers say When our friends pass away,
What do the flowers say When our friends pass a-way?

No. 64 Lord, Guide Us

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B. B. Edmiaston — in "Melodies of Joy" — J. R. Varner

1. Deep con-ster - na - tion is cov - er - ing the whole world to - day,
2. De - cep - tion, false-hood and greed men's con - fi - dence have de-stroyed,
3. Faith still is liv - ing in hum - ble hearts who seek for the light,
Lord, show the na - - - tions what to do;
Show the na - tions what to do, what to do;
De - pend - ing on hn - man wis - dom, man - y have lost the way,
So man - y lead - ers have sold their hon - or, by sin em-ployed,
Help us, dear Fa - ther, the wrong to o - ver-come with the right,
Chorus
Thou the on - ly ref - uge true.
Thou art the on - ly ref - uge true, ref-nge true. In wis - dom,
Guide us, hide us, Help us to walk
Lord, guide us, and in Thy word hide us, Help us walk

Lord, Guide Us

the gos - pel way; Ring true,
the gos - pel way, heav-en's way; O may our life ring true, and gold - en
bring, too, Turn this world's dark - ness in - to day.
sheaves bring, too, Turn our dark-ness in - to day, per-fect day.

No. 65 O Lord, Remember Me

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Highest Praise"

W. E. H. Walter E. Howell

1. Dear Lord, from whom all bless-ings flow, I lift my heart to Thee,
2. When pain, dis - ease and pierc-ing grief, This fee - ble bod - y see,
3. And when my days are numbered here, And from this world I flee,
S:
FINE
In all my trou-bles here be - low, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
Grant peace, O Lord, and kind re - lief, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
May Thy rich grace dis - pel all fear, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
D.S.—Grant freedom from all doubt to - day, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
Chorus
D.S.
O Lord, re - mem - ber me, I pray, Till heav-en's gates I see,

No. 66 When My Savior Comes

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G. S. D. in "Super Specials No. 3" Guy S. Duncan

1. I want to serve my Sav - ior as on my way I go, I want to
2. O you have heard the sto - ry how Christ died for our sin, And there is
3. There is a time that's coming which we have read a - bout, We can-not
do my du - ty while on this earth be - low, I know that He will
not a per - son that He would not take in, Just ask the Lord to
make the jour-ney and leave the Sav - ior out, Just put your trust in
keep me and ban - ish all my woe; I want to
help you the bless - ed crown to win; O you must be robed and read - y
Je - sus and lay a - side all doubt; O you must
Chorus
when the Sav - ior comes. When Je-sus my Lord
bless - ed Savior comes. When Je-sus my Sav-ior comes for
comes for me, His smil - ing face I
me, I want to be robed face to

When My Savior Comes

want to see, I love Him for He
see, I love Him be-cause He set me
set me free, Be read-y when my Savior comes.
free, I want to be read-y when my Sav-ior comes.

No. 67

I Will Never Doubt Him

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 3"

T. H. S. Thurman H. Smith

1. Shall I cru-ci-fy my Sav-ior, Nail Him to the cross a-gain?
2. God for-bid that I should ev-er Be a trai-tor to my Lord,
3. How I would that ev-'ry sin-ner Knew the full-ness of His love,
Fine
Since His grace has bro't me par-don From the cru-el bonds of sin.
Let me shun the paths of pleas-ure, Trusting in His ho-ly word.
Come to Him, just now, con-fess-ing, Seek that bet-ter land a-bove.
D.S.—I will fol-low in His foot-steps, Till my jour-ney here shall end.
Chorus
D. S.
I will nev-er, nev-er doubt Him, For He is my tru-est friend;

No. 68 I'm a Gonna Sail

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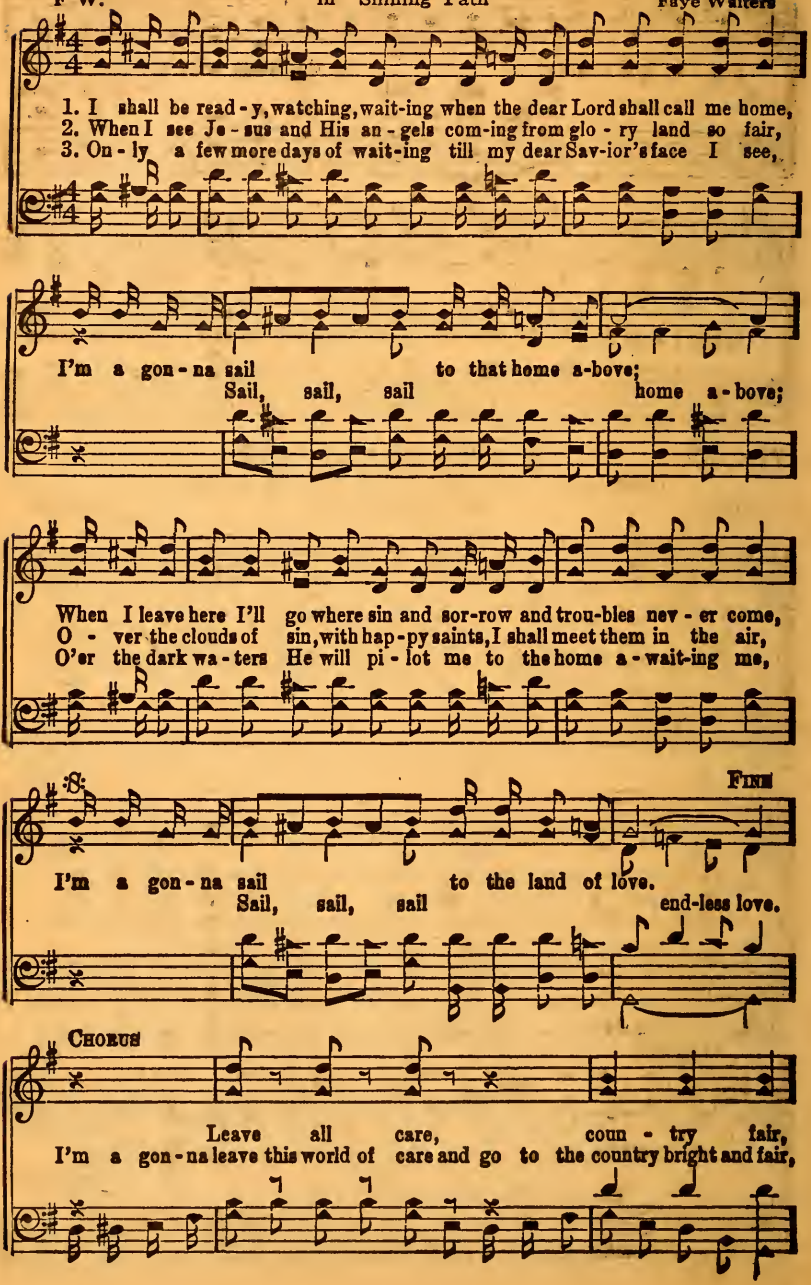
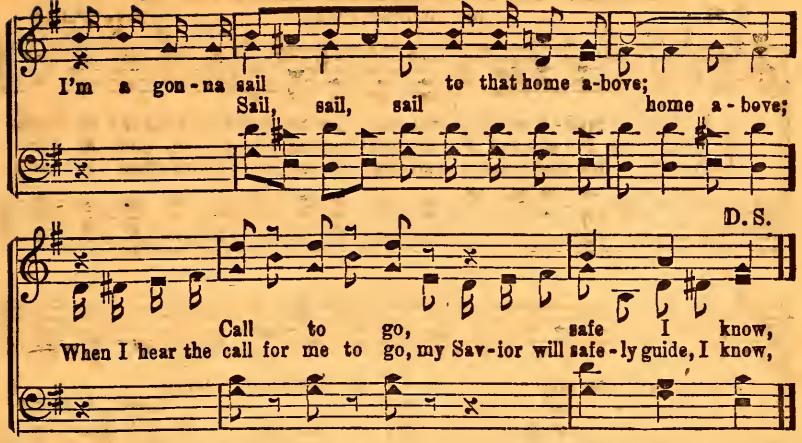
F W. in "Shining Path" Faye Walters


1. I shall be read - y, watching, wait-ing when the dear Lord shall call me home,
2. When I see Je - sus and His an - gels com-ing from glo - ry land so fair,
3. On - ly a few more days of wait-ing till my dear Sav-ior's face I see,
I'm a gon - na sail to that home a-bove;
Sail, sail, sail home a - bove;
When I leave here I'll go where sin and sor-row and trou-bles nev - er come,
O - ver the clouds of sin, with hap - py saints, I shall meet them in the air,
O'er the dark wa - ters He will pi - lot me to the home a - wait-ing me,
Fine
I'm a gon - na sail to the land of love.
Sail, sail, sail end-less love.
Chorus
Leave all care, coun - try fair,
I'm a gon - na leave this world of care and go to the country bright and fair,


I'm a gon - na sail to that home a - bove;
Sail, sail, sail home a - bove;
D. S.
Call to go, safe I know,
When I hear the call for me to go, my Sav - ior will safe - ly guide, I know,

No. 69 It Can't Be Very Long

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F. R. in "Shining Path" Fred Rich

1. My ev - 'ning sun is sink - ing low, Life's race is near - ly run;
2. I on - ly have a few more days, In this old world to roam;
3. I've man - y friends and loved ones there, In heav - en's hap - py throng;
𝄋
FINE
Soon I shall hear the call to go Where comes no set of sun.
My time is short, I can not stay, I'll soon be go - ing home.
Soon I their peace and joy to share, It can't be ver - y long.
D.S.—To sing God's praise thru end - less days— It can't be ver - y long.
CHORUS
D. S.
It can't be ver - y long, Till I shall join that throng,
not long, glad throng,

No. 70 When I Take Time To Pray

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Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Melodies of Joy" W. Lee Higgins

1. When storms a - round are rag - ing a ten - der voice I hear, Let
2. Though it be ear - ly morn-ing, at noon-time or at night He
3. When days are fraught with sor - row His pres - ence tho un - seen Is
4. He guards and guides my foot-steps, in weak-ness makes me strong, His
not your heart be trou-bled, look up be of good cheer; The tem-pest can not
drives a-way the shad-ows with love's un-fail - ing light; Why should I be dis-
ver - y, ver - y near me no shad-ows in - ter-vene; My trou-bles and my
bless-ings flood my pathway, and fills my heart with song; He shields my soul from
harm me, the winds His voice o - bey, My Sav - ior comes to help me
cour-aged, He is my strength and stay, My Sav - ior comes to help me
wor - ries take wings and fly a - way, The sun shines out in splen - dor
dan - ger, He doth my fears al - lay, My Sav - ior gives me cour - age
Chorus
when I take time to pray. My Sav - ior comes to help me when
I take time to pray, His light of love is shin - ing on

When I Take Time To Pray

life's long lone-ly way; He knows when I am wea-ry when doubts and fears dis-
may, My Sav - ior gives me cour - age when I take time to pray.

No. 71 Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay J. J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir- it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
Chorus
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le-
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

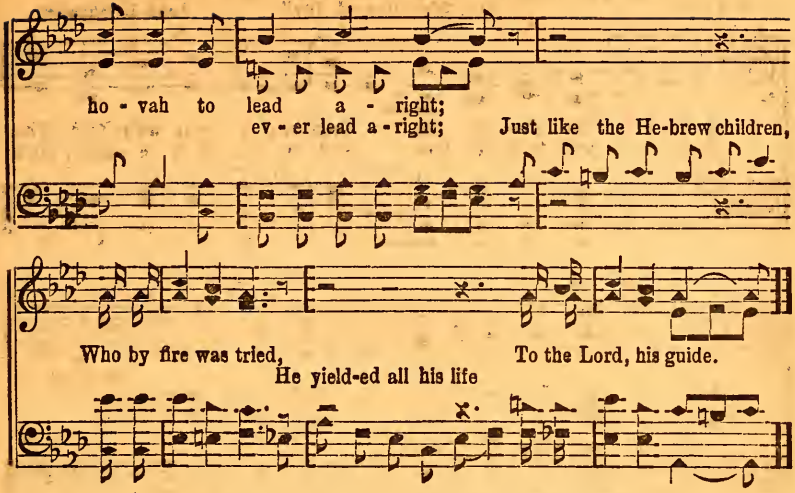
No. 72 Old Daniel Prayed

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

J. L. S. John L. Shrader

1. Back in the days of old there was a man we're told, Who
2. If we will trust His love and ev - er look a - bove, He'll
trust - ed in Je - ho - vah to lead and guide each day;
lead us safe - ly on - ward and keep by grace di - vine;
He prayed at noon and night, and strived to live a - right, In
He is the same to - day, and will be all the way To
keep - ing with the Lord's word, he sought the ho - ly way.
that e - ter - nal ci - ty, where saints will shout and shine.
CHORUS
Old Dan-iel prayed Ev-'ry morn-ing, noon and night, He trust-ed Je-

Old Daniel Prayed


ho - vah to lead a - right;
ev - er lead a - right;
Just like the He-brew children,
Who by fire was tried,
To the Lord, his guide.
He yield-ed all his life

No. 73 Free From the Cares of Life

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in "Highest Praise"

H. H. M. Dr. H. H. Martin

1. Je - sus my Lord is near me, I know He is my friend;
2. When sor-rows all are end - ed, O what a great re - lief;
3. With Him I'll on - ward jour - ney, Prais-ing His ho - ly name;
8:
FINE
To me He is so pre - cious—He'll save me in the end.
Know-ing that He is com - ing, Joy will re-place my grief.
Wher-ev - er I may la - bor, His glo - ry I'll pro-claim.
D.S.—Soon we shall reap the har - vest, Free from the cares of life.
CHORUS
D. S.
Go hand in hand with Je - sus, Then there will be no strife;

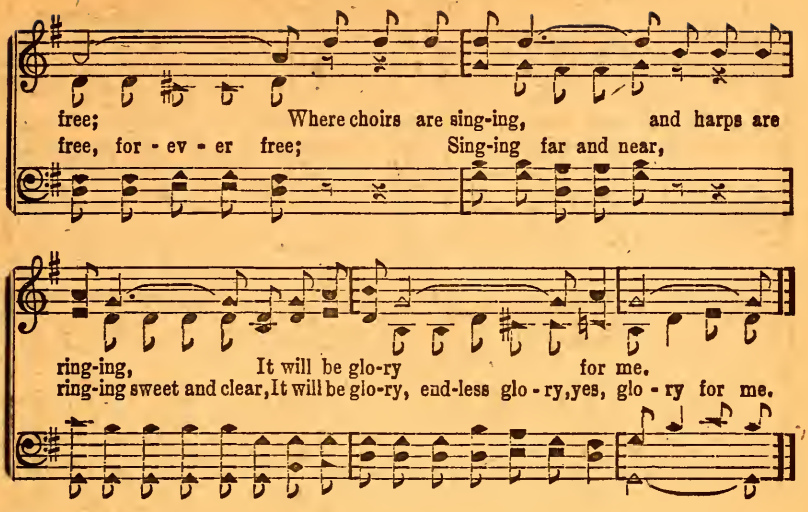
No. 74 It Will Be Glory

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

C. E. M. Chas. E. Moody

1. When I shall reach ..... that ci - ty fair ..... And walk the
2. When I shall see ..... the Sav-ior's face ..... And praise His
streets ..... of gold up there ..... And share the joys .....
name ..... for sav - ing grace ..... While a - ges roll .....
be - yond com-pare ..... It will be glo - ry for
in that fair place ..... It will be glo - ry, end - less glo - ry, yes,
Chorus
me.
Glo - ry o - ver there,
glo - ry for me. It will be glo - ry, su - per - nal
glo - ry I shall share, With Him who died to make me
glo - ry, With Him who died to make me

It Will Be Glory


free; Where choirs are sing-ing, and harps are
free, for - ev - er free; Sing-ing far and near,
ring-ing, It will be glo-ry for me.
ring-ing sweet and clear, It will be glo-ry, end-less glo - ry, yes, glo - ry for me.

No. 75 Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 76

No Changes In Heaven

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T. J. F. in "Highest Praise" Thos. J. Farris

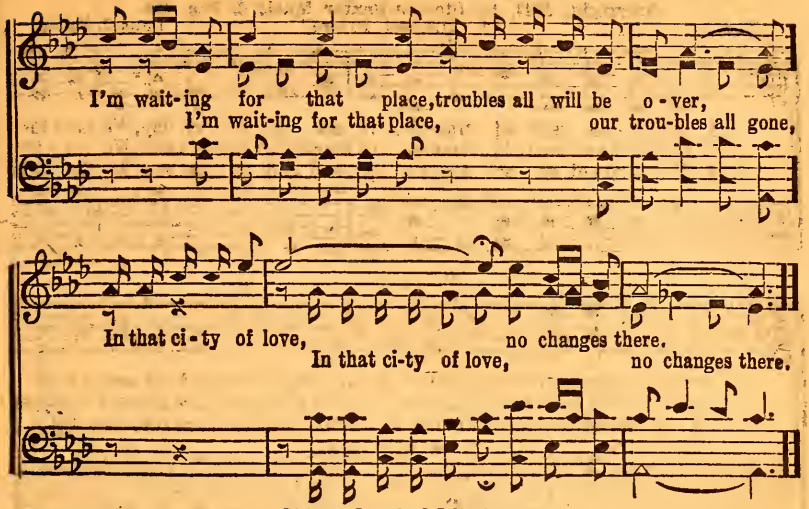
1. The Bi - ble tells of trou-ble, we see it ev - 'ry day, We note the man-y changes, and what the proph-ets say; They prophe-sied all sorrows, on
2. We'll have no wars in heav-en, no heartaches, no more pain, No sin - ful men to rule us for Christ the Lord will reign; We'll see no more destruction, sweet
3. The storms of sin are rag-ing on land and on the sea, Some-time 'twill all be end-ed, from grief we shall be free; If Christians here keep pray-ing in

land, in sea and air, But when we get to heav-en,
peace forev-er share, We'll shout and sing to-gether—no chang-es o - ver there.
fervent, earnest prayer, We'll gain e - ter-nal vic-t'ry—

Chorus

I'm wait - ing for that place where there'll be no more changes,
I'm waiting for that place, no changes to grieve,
Ev-'ry-thing will be right, no more burdens to bear;
no changes there, no burdens to bear;

No Changes In Heaven


I'm wait-ing for that place, troubles all will be o-ver,
I'm wait-ing for that place, our trou-bles all gone,
In that ci-ty of love, no changes there.
In that ci-ty of love, no changes there.

No. 77 Wonderful Visions

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in "Highest Praise"

B. B. Edmiaston W. M. DeVaughan

1. Wonder-ful vi-sions of heav-en I see, Pic-tured in God's ho-ly word;
2. An-gels unnumbered around the great throne, Fac-ing the Lamb that was slain;
3. Glad hal-le-lu-jahs tri-um-phant-ly ring, Friends meeting loved ones of yore;
:S:
FINE
Saints from all sor-row and bur-dens made free, Sing-ing glad praise to the Lord.
Je-sus re-ceiv-ing His loved and His own, With Him for-ev-er to reign.
Saints of the a-ges a-dor-ing the King, Prais-ing His love ev-er-more.
D.S.-When for us dawns the great home coming day, Glo-ries un-told we shall share.
Chorus
D. S.
Fair-est of vi-sions here can not por-tray Bless-ings a-wait-ing us there;

No. 78 There is Cleansing in the Blood for Me

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Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Super Specials No. 3" G. T. Speer

1. I have found a heal - ing foun-tain With a - bun-dant life for all,
2. All the way the Sav - ior trav-eled, Trod the wine-press all a - lone,
3. Sin - ner, hast-en to the Sav - ior, Let Him lift your load of sin,
Pre - cious blood of Je - sus giv - en To re - deem us from the fall;
Suf - fered death on cru - el Cal-v'ry That He might re-deem His own;
Kneel be - fore Him in con - tri - tion And a bet - ter life be - gin;
All who la - bor and are la - den With the bur-dens of this life,
There He o - pened up a foun-tain For the sin - ful and de - filed,
Peace that pass-eth un - der-stand-ing He will breathe up - on your soul,
May have rest and per - fect cleansing From the way of sin and strife.
Giv - ing His own life a ran - som, Fall - en man He rec - on - ciled.
Plunge in - to the heal - ing foun-tain And be made com-plete-ly whole.
Chorus
Pow'r in blood me, Took my guilt and shame,
There is cleansing in the blood for me, It took a-way my guilt and shame,

There is Cleansing in the Blood for Me

Pangs death I'm free, Praise His ho - ly name;
From the pangs of death I am set free, O praise the Savior's ho - ly name;
My path shines bright, Leads me home a-bove,
I am in the path-way shining bright, 'Tis leading to the home a-bove,
And I cling to Him who gives me light, Re-joic-ing in His precious love,
boundless love.

No. 79 The Blood has Set Me Free

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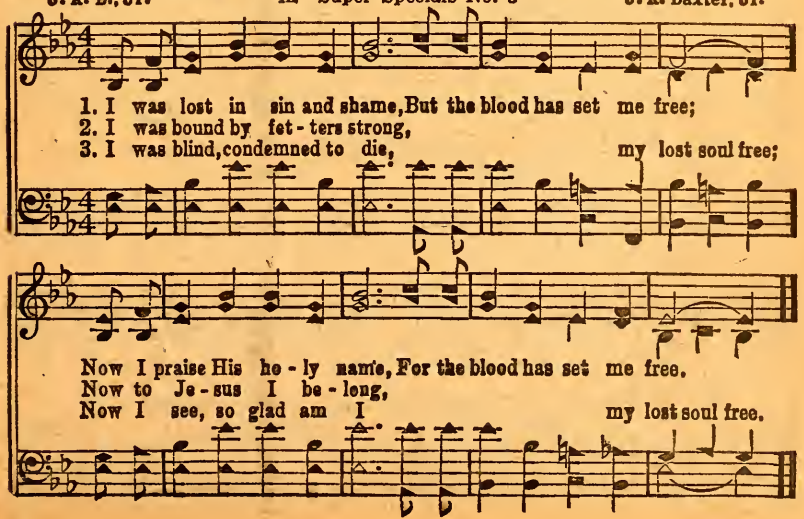
J. R. B., Jr. in "Super Specials No. 3" J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. I was lost in sin and shame, But the blood has set me free;
2. I was bound by fet - ters strong,
3. I was blind, condemned to die,
my lost soul free;
Now I praise His ho - ly name, For the blood has set me free.
Now to Je - sus I be - long,
Now I see, so glad am I
my lost soul free.

No. 80 Somebody Cares

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L. G. P. in "Melodies of Joy" Luther G. Presley

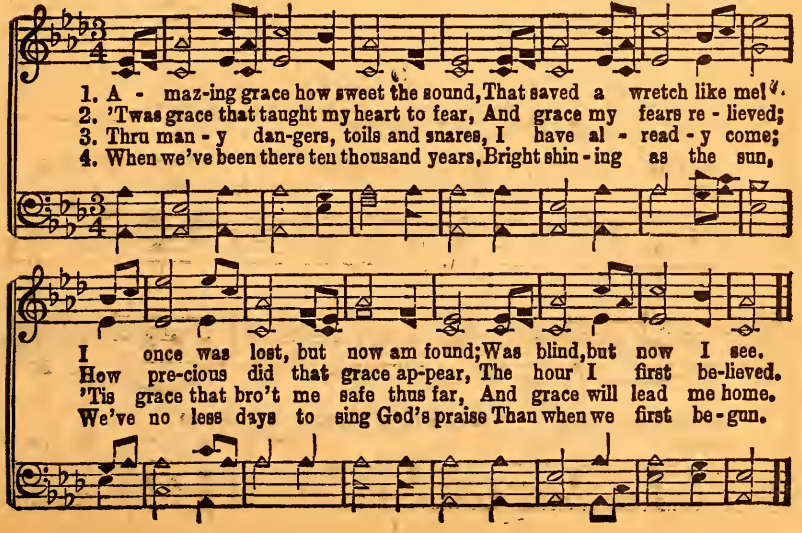
1. If you are lone-ly and bur-dened to-day, Need-ing a friend on this
2. If you are tempt-ed to give up the fight, Feel-ing in Vain you have
3. If you have prayed and no an-swer came back, Could it, my broth-er be
wea - ri - some way: Do not for - get that your life must be true,
stood for the right; Clouds will soon rift and the sky will be blue,
faith that you lack; Give up your doubtings, take cour-age a - new,
Chorus
Some-bod - y ten - der - ly cares for you. Some-bod - y cares,
Some - bod - y
ten - der - ly cares, Cares when your heart wea - ri-some grows,
cares When your heart wea - ry grows,
Some-bod-y's love, some-bod - y's love Longs to
Some - bod - y's love Longs to ban - ish your

Somebody Cares

ban - ish your woes; Some-bod - y hears, some-bod - y hears,
woes; Some - bod - y hears All the
Hears all the pray'rs, pray'rs that you send, That some-
pray'rs that you send, That some-bod - y is
bod - y is Je - sus Your heart's tru - est Friend.
Je - sus Your heart's tru-est Friend, your heart's tru-est Friend.

No. 81 Amazing Grace

John Newton — Wm. Walker


1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,
I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun.

No. 82 The Fadeless Ray

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in "Melodies of Joy"

L. S. Luther Shaw

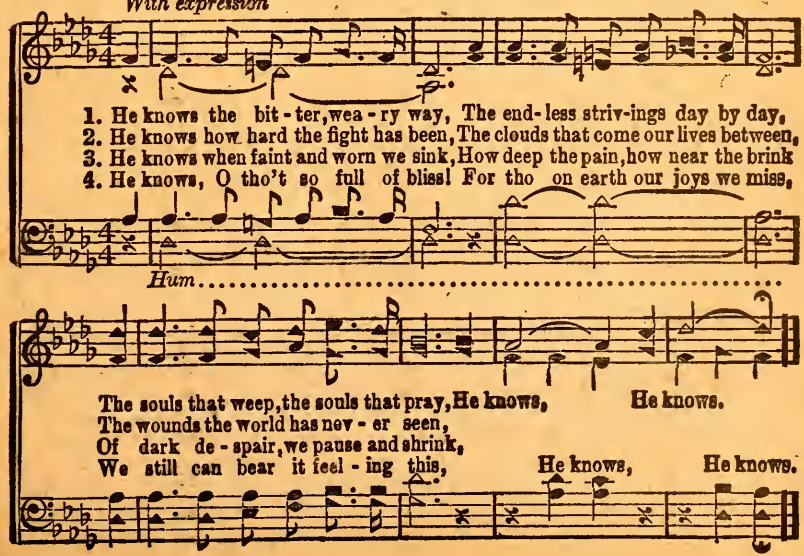
1. What is yon light ..... that com-eth down?.....
2. Christ Je-sus came ..... God's love to show .....
3. He rose, and lives ..... to reign su-preme .....
Be-hold the star ..... look on the crown! .....
To mor-tal man ..... on earth be-low .....
I sing of Him ..... the high-est theme .....
It turns the night ..... to bright-est day .....
Su-preme the gift ..... the Fa-ther gave .....
I con-se-crate ..... my life each day .....
'Tis Christ the Lord ..... the fade-less Ray .....
On Calv-'ry's cross ..... our souls to save .....
To Christ, my Lord ..... the fade-less Ray .....
CHORUS
O bless-ed Ray, fair heav-en's Ray,
O bless-ed Ray, fair heav-en's Ray,

The Fadeless Ray

In beau - ty shine up - on the way, the homeward way;
In beau - ty shine up - on the way;
Re - veal the path to those who stray,
Re - veal the path to those who stray,
E - ter - nal Light, God's fade-less Ray.
E - ter - nal Light, God's fade-less Ray, the fade-less Ray.

No. 83 He Knows

G. W. Lyon


With expression
1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less striv-ings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho on earth our joys we miss,
Hum.....
The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.
The wounds the world has nev - er seen,
Of dark de - spair, we pause and shrink,
We still can bear it feel - ing this, He knows, He knows.

No. 84 Camping In Beulah Land

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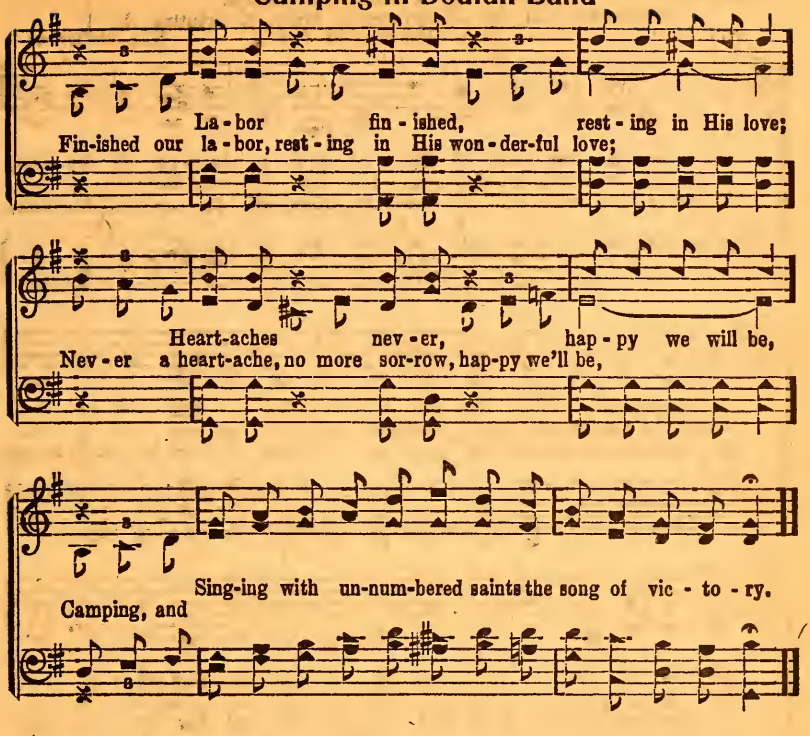
N. L. McB. in "Melodies of Joy" N. L. McBrayer

1. O - ver in the land of Beu - lah we'll be hap - py all the time,
2. He has prom-ised joy that's per - fect far be - yond the star - ry sky,
3. Our a - bode will be e - ter - nal, there will be no one for - lorn,
Camp-ing round a - bout the Sav - ior, rest - ing in His love sub - lime;
Where His chil-dren all shall dwell with Him, and no one ev - er die;
We shall know how much He loves us on the fi - nal judg-ment morn;
Saints of all the a - ges will be prais-ing Him who made us free,
We must lin - ger here and la - bor till our pil - grim life is o'er.
No more part -ings, no more dark - ness but one end less hap - py day
Free from sin and com-dem - na - tion throughout all e - ter - ni - ty.
Then a crown of life we'll wear for - ev - er on that hap - py shore.
Let us la - bor till He calls us, nev - er from His path-way stray.
CHORUS
Camp-ing, hap - py, 'round the throne a-bove,
Camping with Je - sus 'round the throne in heav-en a - bove.

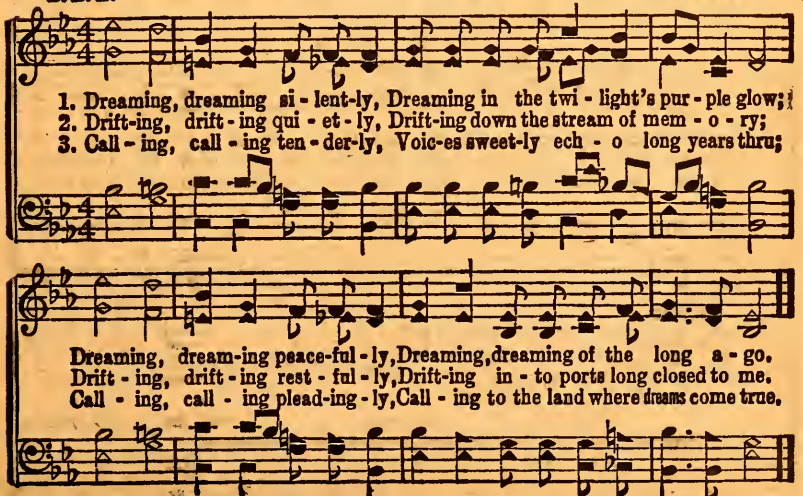
Camping In Beulah Land


La - bor fin - ished, rest - ing in His love;
Fin-ished our la - bor, rest - ing in His won - der-ful love;
Heart-aches nev - er, hap - py we will be,
Nev - er a heart-ache, no more sor-row, hap-py we'll be,
Sing-ing with un-num-bered saints the song of vic - to - ry.
Camping, and

No. 85 Dreaming

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Living Grace"

B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston


1. Dreaming, dreaming si - lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;
2. Drift-ing, drift - ing qui - et - ly, Drift-ing down the stream of mem - o - ry;
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten - der-ly, Voic-es sweet-ly ech - o long years thru;
Dreaming, dream-ing peace-ful - ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.
Drift - ing, drift - ing rest - ful - ly, Drift-ing in - to ports long closed to me.
Call - ing, call - ing plead-ing - ly, Call - ing to the land where dreams come true.

No. 86 Walking the Glory Land Way

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Adger M. Pace — in "Melodies of Joy" — S. L. Wallace

1. Won-der-ful glo-ry I'm hav-ing since Je-sus came in-to my soul,
2. It is a won-der-ful feel-ing to have Him a-bid-ing with-in,
3. Broth-er, for you He is call-ing, O won't you re-pent and be-lieve?
Now I am prais-ing Him ev-er for sav-ing and mak-ing me whole;
Giv-ing His par-don and cleans-ing and free-dom from Sa-tan and sin;
Ask Him to par-don and save you, sal-va-tion you then will re-ceive;
Dai-ly I'm tell-ing the sto-ry wher-ev-er on earth I may go,
Bring-ing to all of His chil-dren the cour-age to keep press-ing on,
Af-ter His love you have tast-ed and start-ed the glo-ry land way,
Do-ing my best to lead oth-ers this won-der-ful Sav-ior to know.
Shouting and sing-ing His prais-es while go-ing the way He has gone.
You will be hap-py for-ev-er to fol-low the Sav-ior each day.
Chorus
I'm-walk-ing the glo-ry land way,
Glo-ry to Je-sus for-ev-er,

Walking the Glory Land Way

To oth-ers who've wan-dered a-stray;
Tell-ing the joy of sal - va-tion
a-stray;
Still wav-ing for lib - er - ty,
Keep - ing the flag of His glo-ry
sweet-est lib - er - ty,
Shout-ing and sing-ing, joy-bells are ring-ing, ring-ing for you and me.
for you and me.

No. 87 What Could I Do Without Jesus?

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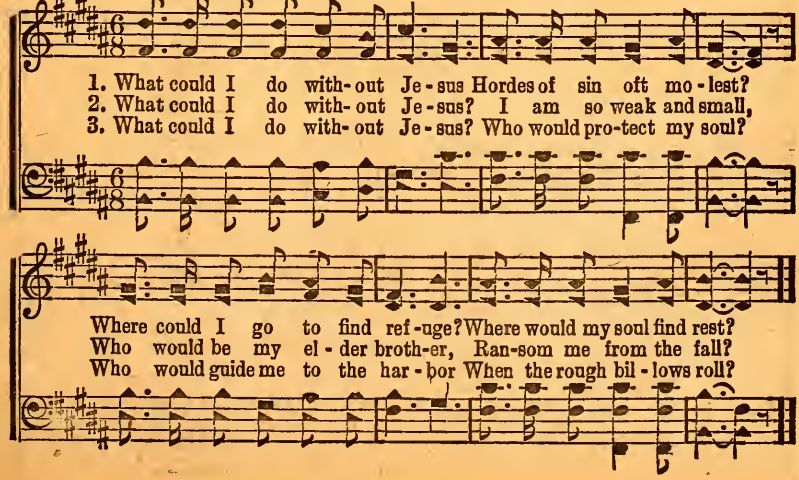
J. R. B., Jr. in "Blessed Hope" J. R. Baxter, Jr.


1. What could I do with-out Je - sus Hordes of sin oft mo - lest?
2. What could I do with-out Je - sus? I am so weak and small,
3. What could I do with-out Je - sus? Who would pro-tect my soul?
Where could I go to find ref-uge? Where would my soul find rest?
Who would be my el - der broth-er, Ran-som me from the fall?
Who would guide me to the har - bor When the rough bil - lows roll?

No. 88 You've Got to Walk That Lonesome Road

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1941, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Super Specials No. 3"

A. E. B. Albert E. Brumley

1. You bet - ter get ac-quaint-ed with your Lord a lit - tle bet - ter,
2. You've got to meet your Lord and Mas - ter on the judgment morning,
3. You bet - ter turn a - way, my broth-er, from your weight of sor - row,
You bet - ter get right down and pray a - way your heav - y load;
You've got to set - tle all ac-counts and debts you've ev-er owed;
You bet - ter get pre - pared to move a - way from this a - bode;
You bet - ter turn your tho'ts a - way from world-ly things that glit - ter,
You bet - ter set - tle now, that trip may come with-out a warn - ing,
You bet - ter make your peace with God to - day for some to-mor - row,
You've got to walk that road, long lone-some road.
you've got to walk that
Chorus
Walk, yes, you've got to walk, walk, yes, you've got to walk,
You've got to walk that road, that lonesome vale,

You've Got to Walk That Lonesome Road

Walk, yes, you've got to walk down that lonesome long trail;
You've got to take that trip adown that long, long trail;
Hold, yes, hold to the hand, hand that never will fail,
You better hold the hand that will nev - er fail,
You've got to walk that road, long lonesome road.
you've got to walk that

No. 89

Hide Me in the Rock of Ages

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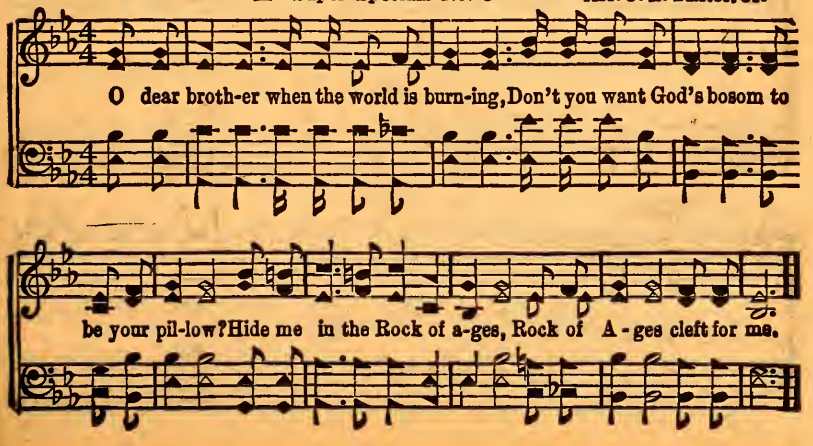
Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.


O dear broth-er when the world is burn-ing, Don't you want God's bosom to
be your pil-low? Hide me in the Rock of a-ges, Rock of A - ges cleft for me.

No. 90 Jesus Came Down, Sorrow to Share

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. B. Baxter, Jr. in "Melodies of Joy" Paul B. Collins

1. Je - sus came down from His glo-ry Just to re-deem my lost soul,
2. Je - sus came bring-ing sal-va-tion Point-ing the lost to the goal,
3. Je - sus came for the lost seek-ing, Back-ward the shad-ows did roll,
It is a won-der-ful sto - ry How He can save and make whole;
Bid-ding us tell to each na-tion
Soft-ly the tones are still speaking hap-py and whole;
Glad - ly I'm tell - ing to oth - ers, Try - ing to ban-ish their fear,
So let us fol - low His lead-ing, Read-y to do and to dare,
Let us the mes-sage keep tell-ing, Show-ing to oth - ers we care,
Tell-ing them all men are brothers, He came our sor-row to share.
Nev-er for-get-ting His plead-ing,
Won-der-ful prais-es keep swell-ing and bur-den to share.
Chorus
Je - sus came down Just to save sin-ners like me,
Je-sus, Je - sus came down, came down

Jesus Came Down, Sorrow to Share

Left His throne, crown That we might ev-er be free;
Left His, left His throne, crown throne, crown hap-py and free;
I will praise Him Tho I a bur-den must bear,
I will, I will praise Him, praise Him
Do all I can to up-raise Him, He came our sor-row to share.
and bur-den to share.

No. 91 I'm Happy Each Day

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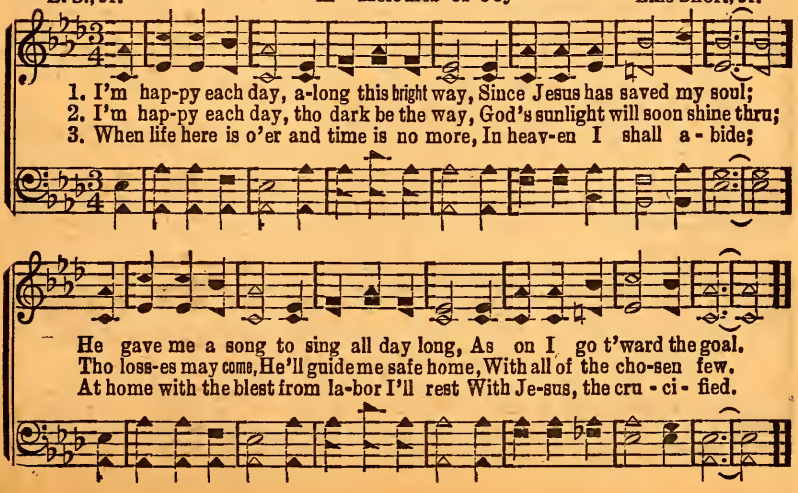
E. S., Jr. in "Melodies of Joy" Ellis Short, Jr.


1. I'm hap-py each day, a-long this bright way, Since Jesus has saved my soul;
2. I'm hap-py each day, tho dark be the way, God's sunlight will soon shine thru;
3. When life here is o'er and time is no more, In heav-en I shall a - bide;
He gave me a song to sing all day long, As on I go t'ward the goal.
Tho loss-es may come, He'll guide me safe home, With all of the cho-sen few.
At home with the blest from la-bor I'll rest With Je-sus, the cru - ci - fied.

No. 92

When We Sing Around the Throne Eternal

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A. E. B. in "Pilgrim Songs" Albert E. Brumley

1. Won't it be a hap-py, hap-py day When we gath-er on the oth-er shore, O-ver on the oth-er shore, O-ver on the gold-en
2. With our friends we'll join a might-y throng O-ver yon-der in the promised land, O-ver in the prom-ised land, Yon-der in the prom-ised
3. O the joy and rap-ture that will be When we march along the streets of gold, March a-long the streets of gold, March a-long the streets of

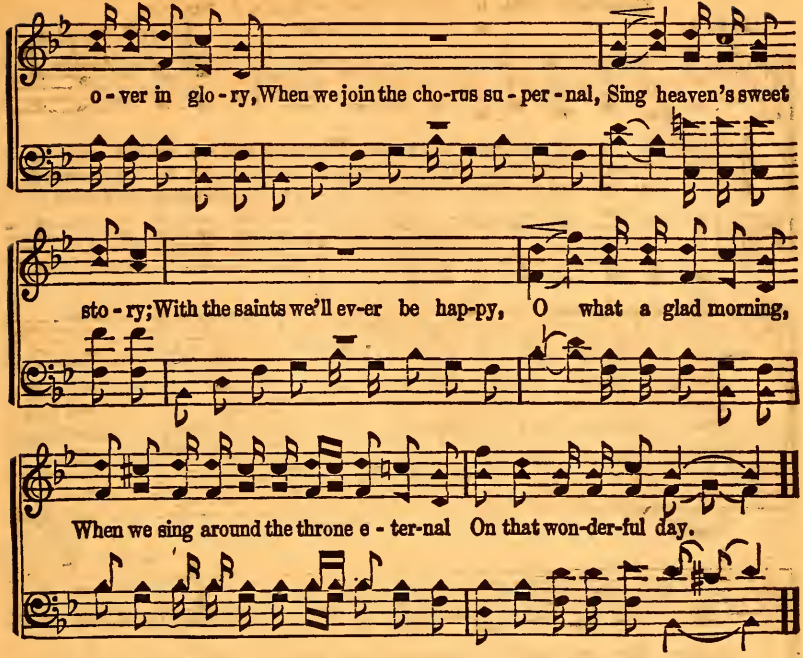
shore; Ev-'ry earth-ly care shall pass a-way, We'll be hap-py there for-
land; With the saved we'll sing a hap-py song In the morn-ing at the
gold; We shall live thru all e-ter-ni-ty And the glo-ry of the

ev-er more,
Lord's right hand, When we sing a-round the throne e-ter-nal On that
Lord be-hold,

Chorus

wonder-ful day. When we sing a-round the thro ne e-ter-nal Way

When We Sing Around the Throne Eternal


o - ver in glo - ry, When we join the cho-rus su - per - nal, Sing heaven's sweet
sto - ry; With the saints we'll ev-er be hap-py, O what a glad morning,
When we sing around the throne e - ter-nal On that won-der-ful day.

No. 93 A Home is Waiting Me

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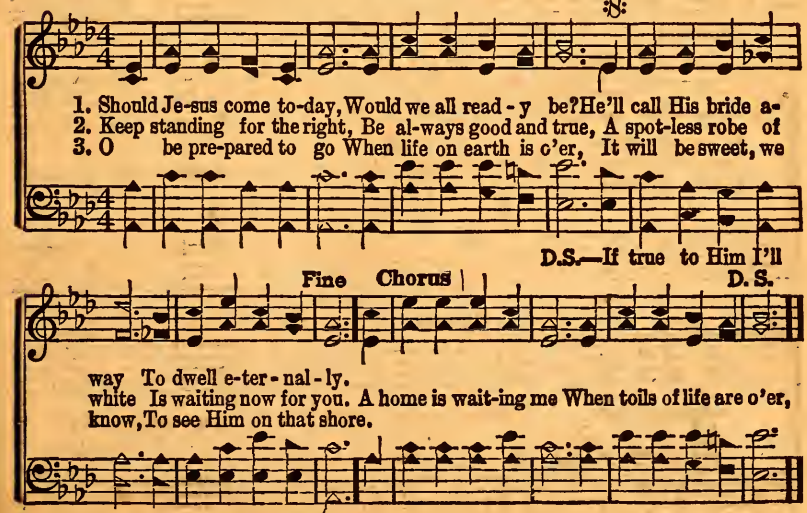
J. H. H. in "Pilgrim Songs" J. H. Holley


1. Should Je-sus come to-day, Would we all read - y be? He'll call His bride a-
2. Keep standing for the right, Be al-ways good and true, A spot-less robe of
3. O be pre-pared to go When life on earth is o'er, It will be sweet, we
D.S.—If true to Him I'll
Fine
Chorus
D. S.
way To dwell e-ter - nal - ly.
white Is waiting now for you. A home is wait-ing me When toils of life are o'er,
know, To see Him on that shore.
be I'll live on heaven's shore.

No. 94 Give the Lord His Place

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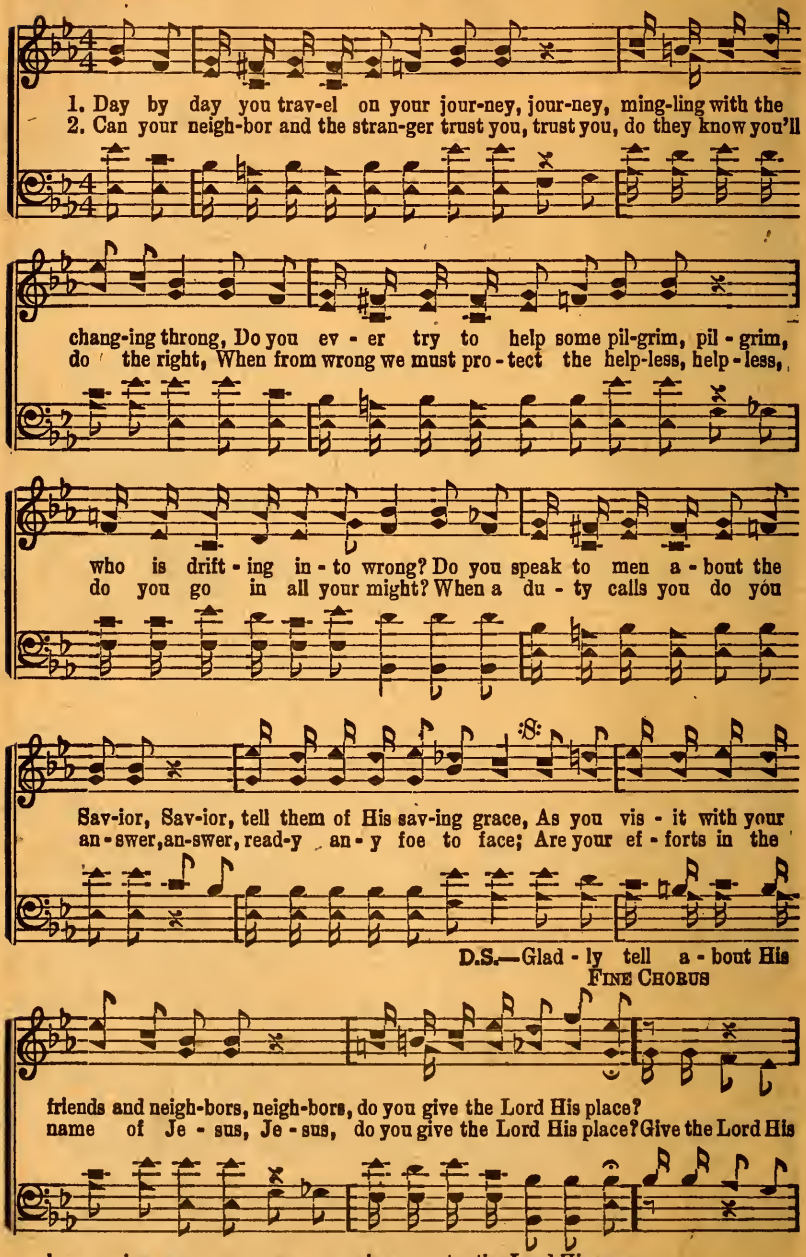
B. B. Edmiaston in "Melodies of Joy" Thurman H. Smith


1. Day by day you trav-el on your jour-ney, jour-ney, ming-ling with the
2. Can your neigh-bor and the stran-ger trust you, trust you, do they know you'll
chang-ing throng, Do you ev - er try to help some pil-grim, pil - grim,
do the right, When from wrong we must pro - tect the help-less, help - less,
who is drift - ing in - to wrong? Do you speak to men a - bout the
do you go in all your might? When a du - ty calls you do you
Sav-ior, Sav-ior, tell them of His sav-ing grace, As you vis - it with your
an - swer, an-swer, read-y an - y foe to face; Are your ef - forts in the
D.S.—Glad - ly tell a - bout His
FINE CHORUS
friends and neigh-bors, neigh-bors, do you give the Lord His place?
name of Je - sus, Je - sus, do you give the Lord His place? Give the Lord His
lov - ing mer - cy, mer - cy, give un - to the Lord His way.

Give the Lord His Place

Give the Lord His place, all His ar - mor bear,
place, all His ar - mor bear,
And the shield of faith in your meekness wear;
And the shield of faith in your meekness wear;
D. S.
Go to Him in pray'r, seek His guiding grace,
Go to Him in pray'r, seek His guid-ing grace,

No. 95 He Understands and Cares For Me

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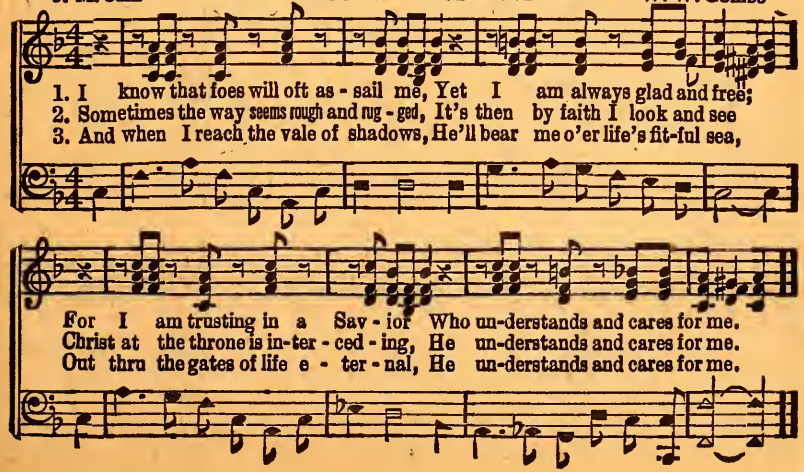
J. M. Cain — in "Anchored Faith" — W. W. Combs


1. I know that foes will oft as - sail me, Yet I am always glad and free;
2. Sometimes the way seems rough and rug - ged, It's then by faith I look and see
3. And when I reach the vale of shadows, He'll bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea,
For I am trusting in a Sav - ior Who un-derstands and cares for me.
Christ at the throne is in-ter - ced - ing, He un-derstands and cares for me.
Out thru the gates of life e - ter - nal, He un-derstands and cares for me.

No. 96 We Are Glad To Sing

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. B. Edmiaston in "Melodies of Joy" C. H. Culberth

1. O what joy 'tis to meet and to blend our hap - py voic - es,
2. 'Tis a won - der - ful fore - taste of joy for us a - wait - ing
3. We with glad - ness re - peat to the world the gos - pel sto - ry,
Sing-ing praise un - to the One who died to save, He died to save us;
O - ver in the shin-ing glo - ry land a - bove, the land of glo - ry;
How our sins on Cal - va - ry the Sav - ior bore, for our sal - va-tion;
How the heart, lift - ed up to the Lord, in love re - joic - es,
So we sing and we shout, heav-en's rap - ture con - tem - plat - ing,
Look - ing for - ward by faith to the meet - ing up in glo - ry,
Hal - le - lu - jahs praise His tri - umph o'er the grave, the grave.
Send - ing out the mes - sage of re - deem - ing love, His love.
Where with loved ones His dear name we shall a - dore, a - dore.
CHORUS
We are glad to sing, His name we're praising,
We are glad to sing His praise,

We Are Glad To Sing

In each land and on the sea we shout it;
In each land and on the sea;
Soon in heav'n love's song we shall be rais-ing,
Soon in heav'n love's song we'll raise,
And from sin for - ev - er be free.
And from sin for - ev - er we shall be free, be free.

No. 97 Anchord In His Love

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

U. G. C. in "Rainbow Rays" U. G. Carr

1. I have peace and glad-ness in my heart, Wondrous joy that nev-er will de-part;
2. I will tell of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Sing His prais-es all a-long the way,
Anchored in re-deeming love di-vine, Trust-ing, I am His and He is mine.
Pointing oth-ers to the home a-bove—Serv-ing Him, I'm anchored in His love.

No. 98 I Want to Hear Him Say, Well Done

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Mrs. M. D. in "Melodies of Joy" Mrs. Marvin Dennis

1. When all my work ..... on earth is end - ed, toil - ing done,
2. It would be sad ..... when comes the judgment, that great day,
3. O won - drous joy ..... to live in glo - ry, with the Lord,
When this life's race ..... at last is run .....
To be turned out ..... from heav-en's throng .....
And praise His name ..... while a - ges run .....
And I shall stand ..... be - fore the Sav-ior, Christ the Lord,
To hear, De - part, ... I nev - er knew you, O how sad!
I'll trust Him here ..... and do His bid-dings ev - 'ry day,
I want to hear ..... Him say, Well done, my child, well done.
And nev - er join ..... the vic - t'ry song, the vic - t'ry song.
I want to hear ..... Him say, Well done, my child, well done.
CHORUS
While here on earth, I'll fol - low Him,
While here on earth, I'll fol - low Him,

I Want to Hear Him Say, Well Done

Thru sun-shine bright and shad-ows dim;
Thru sun-shine bright thru shad - ows dim;
For when shall come life's set - ting sun,
For when shall come life's set - ting sun,
I want to hear Him say, Well done.
I want to hear my child, well done.

No. 99 My Prayer

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James L. Palmer — in "Better Songs" — Lester L. Dooley

1. Lead me, O Lord, day af - ter day, Help me to walk hum-ble I pray;
2. I am so weak when foes as - sail, Tempted by sin help me pre - vail;
3. Give me Thy light, help me to see, Give me Thy love, that I may be
Rit.
Guide Thou my feet, as on I plod, Speak to my soul-help me, O God.
Speak to my heart, show me the way, I need Thy hand-help me, I pray.
Faith-ful and true, vic--tor o'er sin; This is my prayer, dear Lord. A-men.

No. 100

God Is Love

SPIRITUAL

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

Arr. R. R. in "New Songs Supreme" Arr. Royce Rippetoe

1. It seems I hear..... my Sav - ior call - ing, call - ing now,
2. I'll walk right in..... be - side my Je - sus, walk right in,
Come go with me.....where the an-gels sing, where the an - gels sing,
My friends will take..... me by the hand, take me by the hand,
Now when I cross ..... o - ver chill - y Jor - dan, when I cross,
I'll sit right down..... in the land of Ca - naan, sit right down,
I'll hear the hal - le - lu - jahs ring, hal - le - lu - jahs ring.
And there I'll sing.....with the an - gel band, with the an - gel band.
Chorus
God is love, love is heav'n,
For God is love and love is heav - en,

God Is Love

Yes, where glo-ry hal - le - lu-jahs ring;
Where glo - ry hal - le - lu-jahs ring, hal - le - lu-jahs ring;
His good-will there was giv'n,
There His good - will un - to man was giv - en,
Yes, where glo - ry hal - le - lu - jahs ring.
And glo - ry hal - le - lu - jahs ring, hal-le - lu - jahs ring.

No. 101 We Praise Thee

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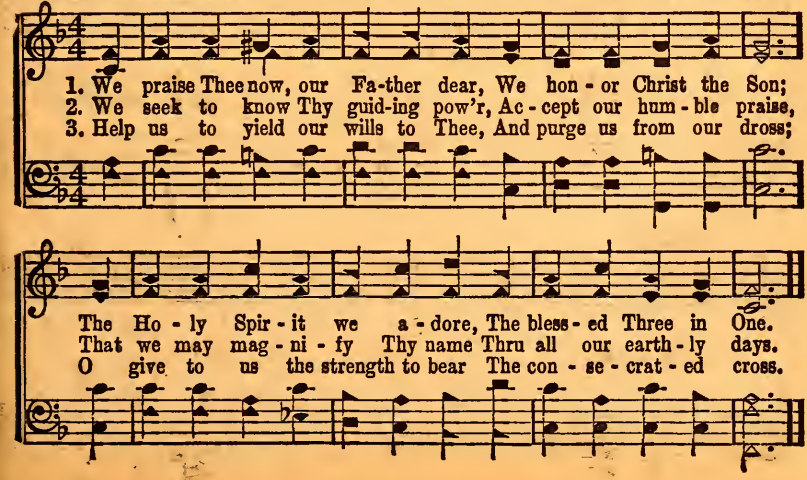
B. B. Edmiaston & R. T. G. in "New Songs Supreme" R. T. Griffin


1. We praise Thee now, our Fa-ther dear, We hon - or Christ the Son;
2. We seek to know Thy guid-ing pow'r, Ac - cept our hum - ble praise,
3. Help us to yield our wills to Thee, And purge us from our dross;
The Ho - ly Spir - it we a - dore, The bless - ed Three in One.
That we may mag - ni - fy Thy name Thru all our earth - ly days.
O give to us the strength to bear The con - se - crat - ed cross.

No. 102 Melodies Of Praise

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Frankie L Harder in "Melodies of Joy" W. Jarvis Maxey

1. I am glad to - day, as I go on my way, Je - sus fills my
2. To the gates a - head by Him I shall be led, Trou-bles and good-
heart with song; Mel - o - dies of praise I now joy - ful - ly raise
byes all past; Soon I'll reach the fold, and walk on streets of gold,
Chorus
To my Lord, in love's ac - cents strong. Glad
Join the vic - t'ry cho - rus at last. Mel - o - dies of praise I
prais - es I sing, To Je - sus, my King;
sing, To my Sav-ior, Lord and King; The
A - bove, true love, Zeph - yrs sweet
skies, once grey a - bove, now shine with heaven's love, The zeph-yrs sweet mel-o-dies

mel - o - dies bring; He'll keep glad and free,
bring; He will keep me glad and free,
On, e - ter - nal - ly; Join the
On and on, e - ter - nal - ly; O won't you come just now, and
glad throng, Sing - - ing this sweet mel-o - dy.
join the glad throng, Who're sing-ing this sweet mel - o - dy.

No. 103 Where Could I Go?

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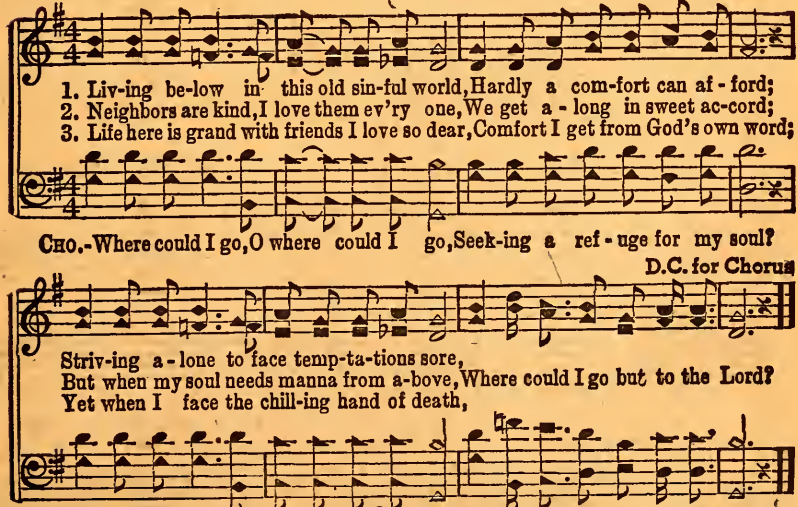
J. B. C. in "Golden Key" J. B. Coats


1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af - ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;
CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref - uge for my soul?
D.C. for Chorus
Striv-ing a - lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,
Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

No. 104 It Won't be Very Long

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G. T. S. in "Living Grace" G. T. Speer

1. I am get - ting old and gray, as I trav - el on the way,
2. Je - sus saves me by His grace and I'll see His bless - ed face
3. As I spend these earth - ly days, I will sing His bless - ed praise,
I can al - most hear the voic - es call - ing me to heav'n my home;
When I leave this world of trou - ble and move in - to my new home;
And I'll do my best to tell the world He did for sin a - tone;
Thru the heat and thru the cold, Je - sus guides my trust - ing soul,
There I'll praise Him ev - er - more with the friends gone on be - fore,
I will not give up the fight, I'll keep work - ing for the right,
It will not be ver - y long till I'll be sing - ing 'round the throne.
And I know it won't be long till I'll be sing - ing 'round the throne.
For I know it won't be long till I'll be sing - ing 'round the throne.
Chorus
It will not be long, not so ver - y long,
It will not be so ver - y long,

It Won't be Very Long

Un - til the Sav-ior shall call me home, shall call me home;
Un - til the Sav - ior.....
Just a few more days, just a few more days,
Just a few more dark drear - y days,
Then I'll be sing-ing a - round the throne, a-round the throne.
Then I'll be sing - ing.....

No. 105 Holy

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B. B. E. in "Living Grace" B. B. Edmiaston

Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, 1. Might-y King of kings;
2. Of all lords the Lord;
Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, 3. Shouts the heav'n-ly throng;
Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, Praise im-mor - tal rings.
Ev - er - last - ing Word.
Ho - - ly, ho - - ly, Be our end - less song.

No. 106 In Memory

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W. W. in "Melodies of Joy" Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Wilson

1. East-er Day is in mem-'ry of Je-sus, Who rose up from the grave;
2. Flow-ers are the bright em-blems of friendship, What ten-der joy they give;
3. Eas-ter has the most won-der-ful mes-sage, That we shall live a-gain,
And in mem-'ry of our pre-cious loved ones Who died in faith that saves.
Strewn in mem'ry of those in true ser-vice, Who for the right did live.
Re-u-nit-ed with loved one in glo-ry, With Christ the Lord to reign.
CHORUS
O my friends, do not weep for your loved ones, We'll meet them up in
gone on,
heav-en's bright home; It will not be ver-y long till we
beau-ti-ful home;
join the hap-py throng, Where no more partings ev-er will come;
to us come;

In Memory

Keep on preach-ing, and pray-ing and sing-ing, 'Twill help to save the
the news,
lost ones a - stray; Keep it fresh in mem - o - ry, how He
from Je - sus a - stray;
won the vic - to - ry When He rose on the first East-er day.
first East-er day.

No. 107 I am His I Know

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J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Highest Praise" L. D. Morris

Slow with expression

1. Storms may be sweeping me, Je-sus is keeping me, I am His I know;
2. Gone is my wan-der-ing, doubting and pondering, I am His I know;
Prais-es glad voic-ing for - ev - er re - joic-ing for I am His I know,
Trib-utes I bring to Him, trusting-ly cling to Him, I am His I know.

No. 108 He Put a Ray of Sunshine In my Soul

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C. B. A., Jr. in "Melodies of Joy" Charles B. Atkins, Jr.

1. The way was rough and darkness bro't fear, un-til to Christ the Lord I drew near,
2. Love's golden beams grow brighter each day, as I press on the beau-ti - ful way,
He gave ..... me sight ..... and cleansed my heart by His love, His love;
To meet ..... my friends ..... who've left this coun-try be-low, be - low;
He put a ray of sun-shine in - side, and by His help it there will a - bide,
My fa - ther and my moth-er I'll see, with sis - ter and with broth-er I'll be,
And lead ..... me on ..... to heav-en's ci - ty a - bove, a - bove.
And all ..... the joys ..... of heav'n to-geth - er we'll share, we'll share.
Chorus
He put a ray of light in my soul,
He put a ray of sun-shine down in my soul,

He Put a Ray of Sunshine In my Soul

Its beams will guide me to love's bright goal;
Its beams will guide me to the beau - ti - ful goal;
Dear friend, won't you from night en - ter in?
Dear friend, won't you from fear and dark-ness come in?
Just trust the Lord, and He will save you from sin.
Just trust the Lord, all sin.

No. 109 How I Love Him

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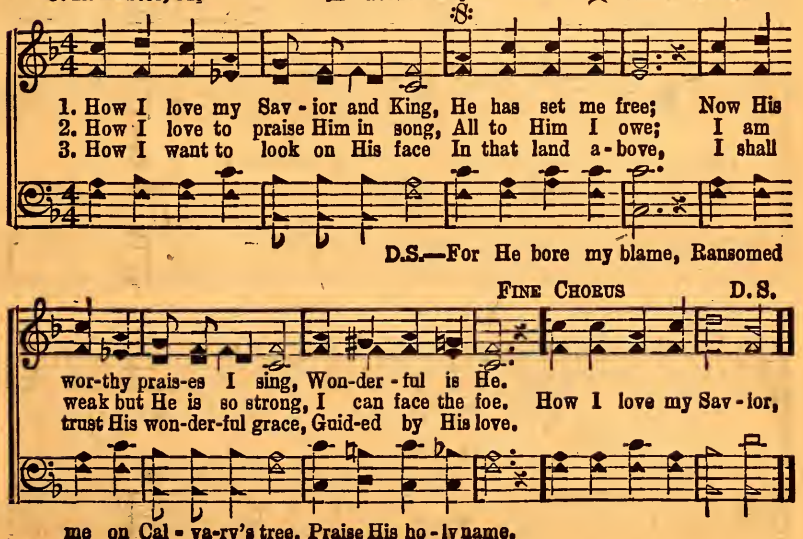
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Golden Key" Elmer L. Ward


1. How I love my Sav - ior and King, He has set me free; Now His
2. How I love to praise Him in song, All to Him I owe; I am
3. How I want to look on His face In that land a - bove, I shall
D.S.—For He bore my blame, Ransomed
FINE CHORUS
D. S.
wor-thy prais-es I sing, Won-der - ful is He.
weak but He is so strong, I can face the foe. How I love my Sav - ior,
trust His won-der-ful grace, Guid-ed by His love.
me on Cal - va-ry's tree, Praise His ho - ly name.

No. 110 Jordan is Calling

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J. R. B., Jr., Sug. R. L. Howard in "Golden Key" J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. O - ver the mys - ti - cal riv - er to - day, Seems I can hear,
2. Hark, in the distance there comes a faint sound,
3. Oft as I pon - der in still-ness of night, so plain-ly can hear,
Voic - es and mu - sic come floating my way, Draw-ing so near;
Man - y whose forms are not here to be found,
Welcome bells ringing in mansions of light, yes, drawing so near;
Yet in my blindness, with these mortal eyes, I can - not see,
But when I look for the face of a friend,
But when the shadows of dark-ness are gone, I can - not see,
But there is something beyond the blue skies, Call-ing to me.
Still there is something I can't comprehend,
Yet there is something still urg-ing me on, yes, call-ing to me.
Chorus
Jor-dan call-ing, gen - tly call - ing, gen - tly call - ing, Call-ing,
Jor - dan is call - - - ing, Call - -

Jordan Is Calling

call - ing, gen-tly call-ing me, Soon I must cross o - ver yonder,
ing to me, Soon I'll cross o - - -
o - ver yon-der, Canaan's hap - py prom-ised land to see;
ver Ca - - naan to see;
Man - y loved ones are a - wait-ing, are a - wait-ing, O what
Loved ones are wait - - - ing, What
will it for my spir-it be? Jor-dan call-ing, gen-tly call-ing,
will it be? Jor - - dan is call - -
gen-tly call-ing, Call-ing, call-ing, gen - tly call - ing me.
ing, Call - ing to me.

No. 111 Now I Face the Setting Sun

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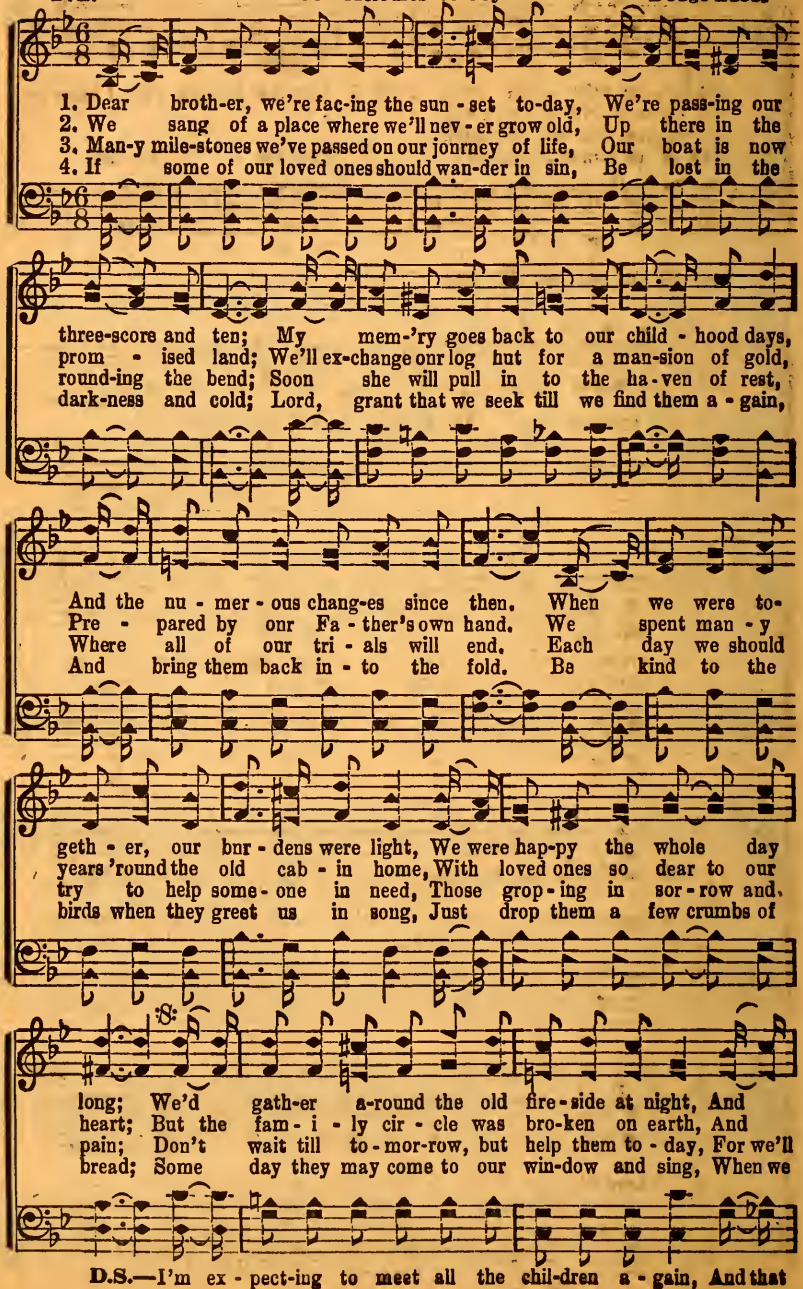
D. L. in "Melodies of Joy" Dodge Lucus


1. Dear broth-er, we're fac-ing the sun - set to-day, We're pass-ing our
2. We sang of a place where we'll nev - er grow old, Up there in the
3. Man-y mile-stones we've passed on our journey of life, Our boat is now
4. If some of our loved ones should wan-der in sin, Be lost in the
three-score and ten; My mem-'ry goes back to our child - hood days,
prom - ised land; We'll ex-change our log hut for a man-sion of gold,
round-ing the bend; Soon she will pull in to the ha-ven of rest,
dark-ness and cold; Lord, grant that we seek till we find them a - gain,
And the nu - mer - ous chang-es since then. When we were to-
Pre - pared by our Fa - ther's own hand. We spent man - y
Where all of our tri - als will end. Each day we should
And bring them back in - to the fold. Be kind to the
geth - er, our bur - dens were light, We were hap-py the whole day
years 'round the old cab - in home, With loved ones so dear to our
try to help some - one in need, Those grop - ing in sor - row and
birds when they greet us in song, Just drop them a few crumbs of
long; We'd gath-er a-round the old fire-side at night, And
heart; But the fam - i - ly cir - cle was bro-ken on earth, And
pain; Don't wait till to - mor-row, but help them to - day, For we'll
bread; Some day they may come to our win-dow and sing, When we
D.S.—I'm ex - pect-ing to meet all the chil-dren a - gain, And that

Now I Face the Setting Sun

FINE CHORUS

min - gle our voic - es in song. Now I face the set-ting sun, I know my hour will be sun-rise for me.
now we have drift-ed a - part.
nev - er pass this way a - gain.
have to be turned in our bed. Face the sun-rise
race will soon be run, As a child I was hap-py and free,
race will run, yet, Child I was hap - py and free,
In the house where I was born up - on a bright and sun-ny morn, In my
House where born in, sun-ny morn-ing,
dreams all the loved ones I see; Now I wait the fi - nal call to come from
Dreams all the loved ones I see; Wait the call then,
D.S.
Christ the Lord of all, Now I wait for the shadows to flee,
Je - sus, all men, Wait for the shad-ows to flee,

No. 112 Jesus Keeps a Song Ringing

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J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Melodies of Joy" V. O. Fossett

1. I love to lift my voice in prais-es sing-ing
2. When He shall call my ser-vice I'll be giv-ing Un-to the King to
3. I know some hap-py day I shall be go-ing
whom I now be-long; I'm hap-py when bright sheaves to
I'll do my best to please Him
glad-ly now be-long; I'll thank Him for the bless-ings
Him I'm bring-ing,
while I'm liv-ing, He keeps with-in my heart a hap-py
He's be-stow-ing,
Chorus
song, Je-sus keeps a song
joy-ful song. Je-sus keeps a glad song
Ring-ing all day long, How
Ring-ing all the day long, How it thrills my

Jesus Keeps a Song Ringing

it thrills me, keeps and fills me, Praise
soul, keeps my spir - it whole, Praise to Him with
with heart and voice I sing;
heart and voice I sing; Hap - py on the way
Hap - py go - ing home, Nev - er would I roam,
home, Nev - er more would I roam,
Friend to guide me, walks be - side me,
Friend and faith - ful guide, walks close by my side,
How I love my Lord and King.
How I love my Sav - ior, Lord and King.

No. 113 I Am Walking With My Savior

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J. E. Baxter, Jr. in "Melodies of Joy" Marion W. Easterling

1. Hap-py each day glad praise I'm sing-ing, and Sav-ior,
2. Un-to His will my heart I'm yield-ing,
3. Sweet-er His love each day is grow-ing, walking with Christ my Lord,
Hold-ing His hand and safe-ly cling-ing, in heav-en;
Man-y His lambs from danger shielding,
So to the lost His way I'm showing, seeking His great re-ward;
Nev-er from Him I want to wan-der, true shepherd,
How I will praise His name in glo-ry,
Tho the night shades a-round are fall-ing, He is a shepherd true,
O-ver each mile my heart grows fonder, I love Him,
Till that glad day I'll tell the sto-ry,
O'er the dark stream I'll hear Him calling, Je-sus will take me thru,
CHORUS
I walk with Christ on this glad jour-ney,
I am walk-ing with my Sav-ior on the jour-ney home,

I Am Walking With My Savior

From the path I would not be stray-ing;
From the path that leads to glo - ry I would nev - er roam;
Je - sus is my Cap - tian, I am un - der His con - trol,
He's my King, I'm safe in His keep-ing,
He re-deemed me from my sin and saved my pre-cious soul,
my soul,
He found me and saved my soul and set me sing-ing,
While I live I would praise keep ring-ing,
While I live I want to make His prais-es swell and ring,
In that land I will for - ev - er glad - ly sing.
When I reach the prom-ised land to Him sing.

No. 114 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

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J. M. Henson in "Melodies of Joy" Clyde Williams

1. I will sing of my Re - deem - er who is all to me, And will
2. I will la - bor in His vine-yard till the sun goes down, And will
3. Rich re - ward is sure - ly wait - ing for the saved and true, And my,
praise Him while the a - ges roll; I will tell a-
help to save the rip - ened grain; And will dai - ly
man-sion I shall sure - ly claim; I will sing with
bout His mer - cy and His love so free, Praise Him, He's the Sav-ior
strive to win a bright and shin-ing crown, Al-ways true to Him I
saints and sag - es heav - en's an-thems new, And will work in my Re-
CHORUS
of my soul. Keep sing - ing of Je - sus,
shall re - main.
deem-er's name. Yes, I will sing of
will sing of my Sav-ior, For He has re-deemed my soul,
Je - sus,

I Will Sing of My Redeemer

Will praise Him, yes, praise Him my Sav-ior, O glo - ry,
And I will ev - er praise Him,
While the a - ges on - ward roll. He is my de-light
morn-ing noon and night, how can I but sing? And is keep-ing me
by His pre-cious love; Will sing of my Sav-ior,
Yes, I will sing of
keep sing-ing of Je-sus, Till I reach my home a-bove.
Je - sus,

No. 115 I Want to be of Service

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M. S. in "Melodies of Joy" Monteene Slaughter

1. I love to sing and shout, and tell the world a - bout The Ho - ly One who
2. I'm hap-py on the way, with Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He keeps me from all
reigns on high; His love has par-doned me and set my spir - it free, I'll
dan - gers free; His love is in my heart, from Him I would not part, No
serve Him till this life goes by, goes by; Then with the saints of old we'll
oth - er one's so dear to me, to me; I want to serve Him here, give
walk the streets of gold, And greet the friends who've gone be-fore, A-round the
oth - ers help and cheer, And tell them of His sav - ing love, Un - til He
great white throne, with Je-sus and His own, Where sin and sor-rows come no
bids me come and en - ter my new home He is pre-par - ing now a-

I Want to be of Service

Chorus
more, no nore. To Him I want to be of ser - vice, Work-ing for Him
bove, a - bove. To Him I would be of ser-vice,
ev - 'ry day, I want to hum - bly do His bid - ding,
each day, Hum - bly I would do His bid - ding,
All a - long this pil'- grim way; I want my neigh-bors here to
earth's way; Want my neigh-bors
know Him, And with me to pray and sing, While here, and then up
here to know Him, yes, sing, Here, and
there for - ev - er Praise the Christ, our Lord and King.
then up there for - ev - er our King.

No. 116 Christ Came Seeking

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J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Highest Praise" V. O. Fossett

1. Je-sus came when I was lost, Grop-ing in dark-est night, and help-less
2. Je-sus purged my soul from dross, Setting this cap-tive free from bondage
Free - ly died to pay the cost, Bring-ing to me the light.
Glad - ly I shall bear the cross, Try - ing to help - ful be.
Chorus
Christ came, sought me, sin had caught me,
Christ came seek-ing to save my soul, sin has hid-den the shin-ing goal,
Glad- ly I'm sing-ing, joy bells are ring-ing now;
I am so free and hap-py now;
He sends good cheer, He has food near,
He sends blessings each day and hour, He has won-der-ful, mighty pow'r,

Christ Came Seeking

Help you are needing, while He is pleading bow;
to the dear Sav-ior humbly bow; For
He came to seek us His love He gave us,
Je-sus came down from above prov-ing for us His great love,
He is mine and dearly I love my great Redeemer,
Wonder-ful friend divine, now He is tru-ly mine own,
Some day see face thru His rich grace,
Some day I shall look on His face thru His bless-ed re-deeming grace,
Gone will be sad-ness noth-ing but gladness known.
last-ing for- ev- er will be known

No. 117 The Longer I Live the More I Love Him

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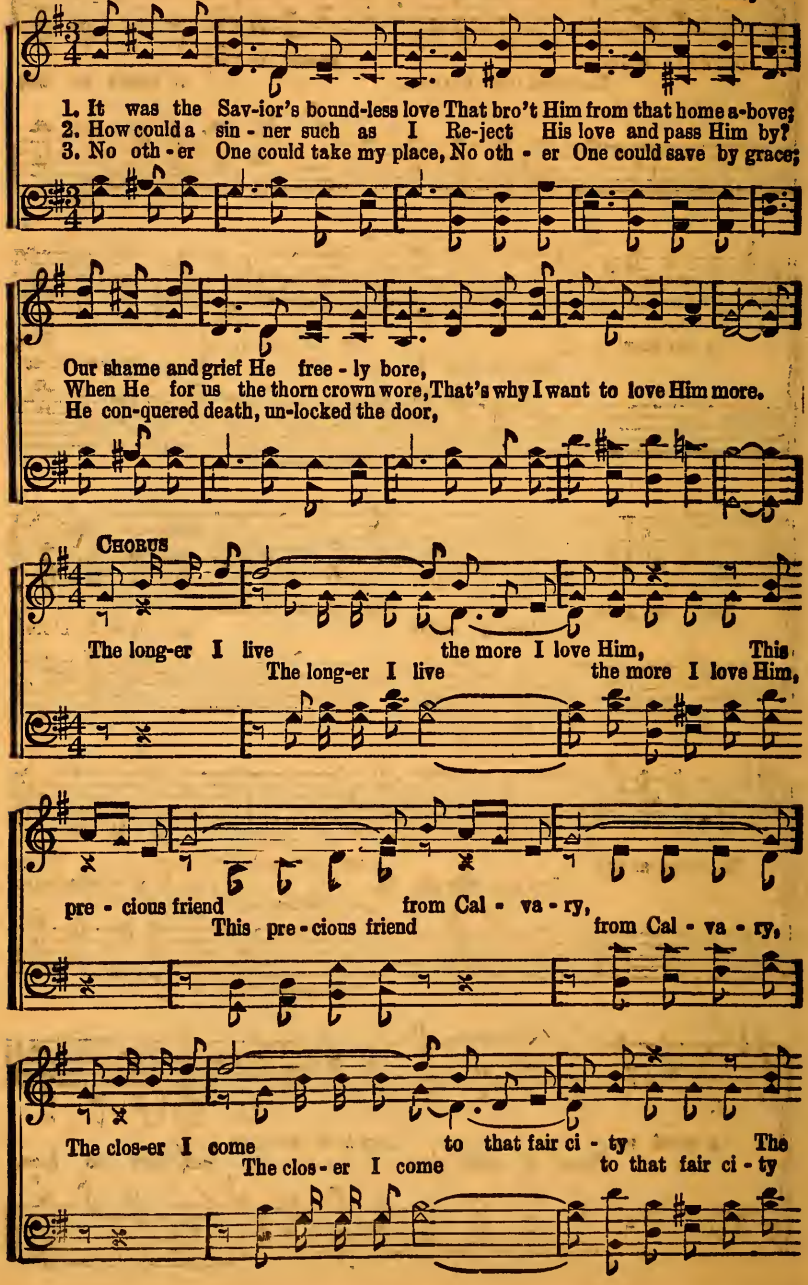
L. G. P. in "Boundless Love" Luther G. Presley


1. It was the Sav-ior's bound-less love That bro't Him from that home a-bove;
2. How could a sin - ner such as I Re-ject His love and pass Him by?
3. No oth - er One could take my place, No oth - er One could save by grace;
Our shame and grief He free - ly bore,
When He for us the thorn crown wore, That's why I want to love Him more.
He con-quered death, un-locked the door,
Chorus
The long-er I live the more I love Him, This
The long-er I live the more I love Him,
pre - cious friend from Cal - va - ry,
This pre - cious friend from Cal - va - ry,
The clos-er I come to that fair ci - ty The
The clos - er I come to that fair ci - ty

The Longer I Live the More I love Him

more like heav-en it seems to me;
The more like heav-en it seems to me;
The far-ther I go by love sur-round-ed With
The far-ther I go by love sur-round-ed
Him to guide from place to place,
With Him to guide from place to place,
The sweet-er will be our old ac-quain-tance, When
The sweet-er will be our old ac-quain-tance,
I shall see Him face to face.
When I shall see yes, face to face.

No. 118 I'm Gonna Shake His Hand

SPIRITUAL

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Mrs. Austin Williams in "Melodies of Joy" Austin Williams

1. I'm gon - na shake my Sav - ior's hand when I get home, o - ver home,
2. I'm gon - na en - ter heav - en's gate one of these days, some sweet day,
Re - joic-ing with the saint-ed band, nev-er to roam, nev-er roam; We'll look up-
I'm gon-na greet the friends who wait o-ver the way, o'er the way; He's build-ing
on His lov - ing face, shin - ing so fair, shin - ing fair, I'm gon - na
there a home for us, man-sions so grand, man-sions grand, I'm gon - na
CHORUS
shake my Sav-ior's hand up there, o - ver there. I'll
shake my bless-ed Sav-ior's hand, nail scarred hand. I'm gon-na shake my Savior's
meet Him, glo-ry some day, Saints gath-ered
hand, o - ver in glo-ry some day, When all the saints are gathered there 'round the great

I'm Gonna Shake His Hand

'round the throne, Sing, vict-'ry hap-py al-way,
throne, And I shall sing the vict-'ry song, liv-ing so hap-py al-way,
Pain, part-ings nev-er known; With an-gels
Where sin and pain and part-ings sad nev-er are known;
bright I'm gon-na walk streets of pure gold, And drink of ev-er-liv-ing
Bright an-gels, streets of gold, Drink
streams on that fair shore; Give wel-come
life-streams on that shore; I know He'll give me wel-come sweet in-to that
to that fold, Where we'll live for ev-er-more.
fold, The Home fold where we'll live for ev-er-more, ev-er-more.

No. 119 I'm Moving Along On the Road

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W. A. S. in "Melodies of Joy" W. Allan Sims

1. I'm trav - el - ing in the shin - ing way with Je - sus, go-ing home to stay,
2. I have a glad song that dwells with-in since Je - sus took a - way my sin,
3. I'm go - ing up home, in realms a-bove, to live with Him in per-fect love,
I'm mov - ing a - long the road, glo - ry road;
I'm mov - ing a - long the road;
Mov - ing on the road;
His Spir - it came with me to a - bide, and gave me joy deep down in-side,
I'm walk-ing a - long the trail di - vine, He keeps me hap-py on the line,
I'll praise Him with loved ones there on high, where no one ev - er says good-by,
I'm mov-ing a - long the road, glo - ry road.
I'm mov-ing a - long the road.
Mov - ing on the road.
Chorus
I'm mov-ing, yes, moving on the glo-ry road,
With Je-sus I'm mov - ing He's shar-ing each

I'm Moving Along On the Road

He's sharing each heav-y load, ev-'ry load; He's lead-ing
heav - y load; He's lead-ing me up -
me up-ward to that wondrous place, Prepared for His own by
ward Prepared for His own by
grace, saving grace; On, King, praise sing,
grace; I'm moving on with my King, while happy praises I sing, The welcome
Bells ring, my a-bode; Word true,
bells for me ring, my a-bode, blest a-bode; I trust His prom-is-es true, and heaven
in view, Mov-ing a-long on the road.
now is in view, I'm moving, heav-en-ly road.

No. 120 The Singing Is Just Begun

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J. B. C. in "Melodies of Joy" J. B. Coats

1. Man-y ser-mons have I heard pro-claim-ing God's own Word; Brush ar-bor
2. How I love to hear an old-time saint be-gin to pray, Down on his
days, Ca-the-dral praise, all blend in sweet ac-cord; And I con-fess the
knees, "Lord, help me please," his words would drift a-way, As he would plead and
sweet ca-ress of God's own pre-cious Son; But there is joy with-out al-
in-ter-cede, through Je-sus Christ, the Son; There's something tho, I'd have you
Chorus
loy, when preaching all is done. No more we'll hear,
know, when praying all is done. No more we'll hear the
no more the Word, No more the pray'rs, no pray'rs
preaching of the Word, No more the pray-ing of the saints be

The Singing Is Just Begun

be heard; Just praise the God un - to Him bring, The
heard; Just praise to God and thanks un-to Him bring,
theme in heav-en then will be, O sing, sing, sing, I'll be
sing, sing, and sing, Then I'll have a
shouting, I'll be sing-ing, sing-ing, With the mil-lions,
mel - o - dy that ear hath not heard, As the mil-lions shout and sing it
just like a bird! When the preaching and the pray-ing is for - ev-er done,
Let Ga - briel blow his trump-et loud, the sing - ing is just be - gun.

No. 121

I Heard the Savior Calling

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B. B. Edmiaston in "Golden Key" Dwight M. Brock

1. Once I drift-ed aim-less-ly a-way from the Lord, Wand'ring far-ther from home each day; (each day;) I heed-ed not re-peat-ed warn-ings, still re-ject-ing God's word, Sin was lead-ing me far a-way. (a-way.)
2. I was Sa-tan's cap-tive, e-vil blind-ed my eyes, I was deaf to the call of love; (of love;) Thru grace di-vine the Spir-it showed me heav-en's great sac-ri-fice, Ten-der mer-cy spoke from a-bove. (above,)
3. Now I trust Him and from con-dem-na-tion am free, I have giv-en my Lord con-trol; (con-trol;) The wondrous peace of heav-en con-stant-ly is giv-en to me, Songs of glad-ness ring in my soul. (my soul.)

Chorus

Heard the Sav-ior call-ing and say-ing child come home,
I heard the Savior's soft call to me, say-ing child, come home,
The Sav-ior was call-ing, my child,
I heard the Sav-ior call-ing, child, come home,

He ten-der-ly re-vealed His love, By grace He sav-ing love,
child, come home,
come home,
home, He ten-der-ly re-vealed His sav-ing love, By grace He

I Heard the Savior Calling

Grace so gent - ly drew me and taught me how to come, He
gent - ly drew me from sin, taught me how to come,
He drew me from e - vil, taught me to come,
drew me, taught me how to come, He
start-ed me to heav'n a-bove; Now I'm sing - ing
to heav'n a-bove; And now I'm sing - ing glad praise
I'm sing - ing
And now I'm sing - ing
prais - es a - long the pil - grim way, I want to serve Him
to Him on the pil-grim way, my
glad prais - es a - long the way,
prais - es on the way, I want to serve my
ev - er-more, So I will fol - low where He leads me, be
Sav - ior ev - er-more, Fol - low where He leads me,
I'll fol - low, I'll fol - low,
Sav-ior ev - er - more, So I will fol - low, I'll be
true to Him each day, With hap-py saints His name a-dore.
true to Him each day, His name a - dore.
be true each day,
true each day, With hap-py saints His name a-dore.

No. 122 The Heavenly Train

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Dora Rodarmel in "Melodies of Joy" B. B. Edmiaston

1. Je - sus has giv - en me a tick - et for the great heav - en - ly
2. Je - sus has sent to me a mes - sage, say - ing to meet Him up
3. From this life I am go - ing up to en - ter my beau - ti - ful
train, the heav-en-ly train, So, I'll be leav - ing here to meet Him,
there, to meet Him up there, Where I shall ev - er - more be free from
home, my beau - ti - ful home, Je - sus has soft - ly whisp-ered to me,
and with Him ev - er to reign, for - ev - er to reign; Yes, I will
wor - ry and sor - row and care, from sor - row and care; It will be
say - ing He wants me to come, He wants me to come; I must be
get a-board the special, head-ing for E-den's fair land, for E-den's fair land,
great to get a-board the train that's for glo-ry land bound, for glo-ry land bound,
leav - ing this old world, I know my stay soon will be o'er, it soon will be o'er,
Through the eyes of the spir - it I can see my Lord's beck-on-ing
In my heart rings the bell that fills my soul with love's rap-tur - ous
Now the train's com-ing, and my tick-et's read - y to heav-en's bright

The Heavenly Train

CHORUS

hand, God's beck-on ing hand. The heav-en - ly train
sound, love's rap-tur - ous sound.
shore, to heav-en's bright shore. The heav-en - ly train
is com-ing for me, Thru Je-sus, my Lord,
is com-ing for me, Thru Je - sus, my Lord,
my pas - sage is free;
my pas - sage is free, my pas - sage is free; When for me He
When for me He calls, and frees me from pain, I'll journey up
calls, and frees us from pain,
home on the heav-en - ly train.
I'll jour-ney up home on the heav-en - ly train, the heav-en-ly train.

No. 123 Jesus Is Mine

Copyright, 1933, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co., in "Boundless Joy."

W. W. C. W. W. Combs

DUET *Slowly*

1. There is joy and peace and gladness in my heart to-day, There's a song to
2. Since I 'rose His name con-fessing, on that hap-py day, He has giv'n a-
3. What He did for me and oth-ers, He will do for you, Fathers, moth-ers,
ban-ish sad-ness on the heav'n-ward way; Je-sus gave to me this bless-ing,
bundant blessing all a-long the way; Rich-er joy to me He's giv-ing
sisters, brothers, He will save you, too; Then you, too, will praise Him singing
Parts
rit.
as I knelt in prayer Then I 'rose His name confessing, when I found Him there.
as the hills I climb, Since for Him I'm daily liv-ing, He is ev-er mine.
just as oth-ers do, Keep the tidings ev-er ring-ing, Je-sus died for you.
CHORUS *Much faster*
Now I am free, Since
Now I trav-el home-ward singing, and my soul is free from sin, Since my Sav-iour
ev-er
then there's peace with-in; All my burdens roll'd a-way,
heard my pleading, there is joy and peace within my soul, ... As I go

Jesus Is Mine

on that hap-py, hap-py day, Je-sus then gave me a song;
on..... He giv-eth me..... to praise Him;
So I live in con-tem-pla-tion, Since I knelt at His dear feet,
So, now I live feel-ing no
There is no more con-dem-na-tion, I have hap-pi-ness complete,
dread, no con - dem - na - tion, Go-ing a-
Now I sing each day, on the glo-ry way And I'm
long, sing-ing a song, Praising His name,.....
glad that I can tru-ly say that He is ev-er mine.....
say Je - sus is mine, for-ev-er mine.
for Je - - - sus

No. 124

The Day of Liberation is Nigh

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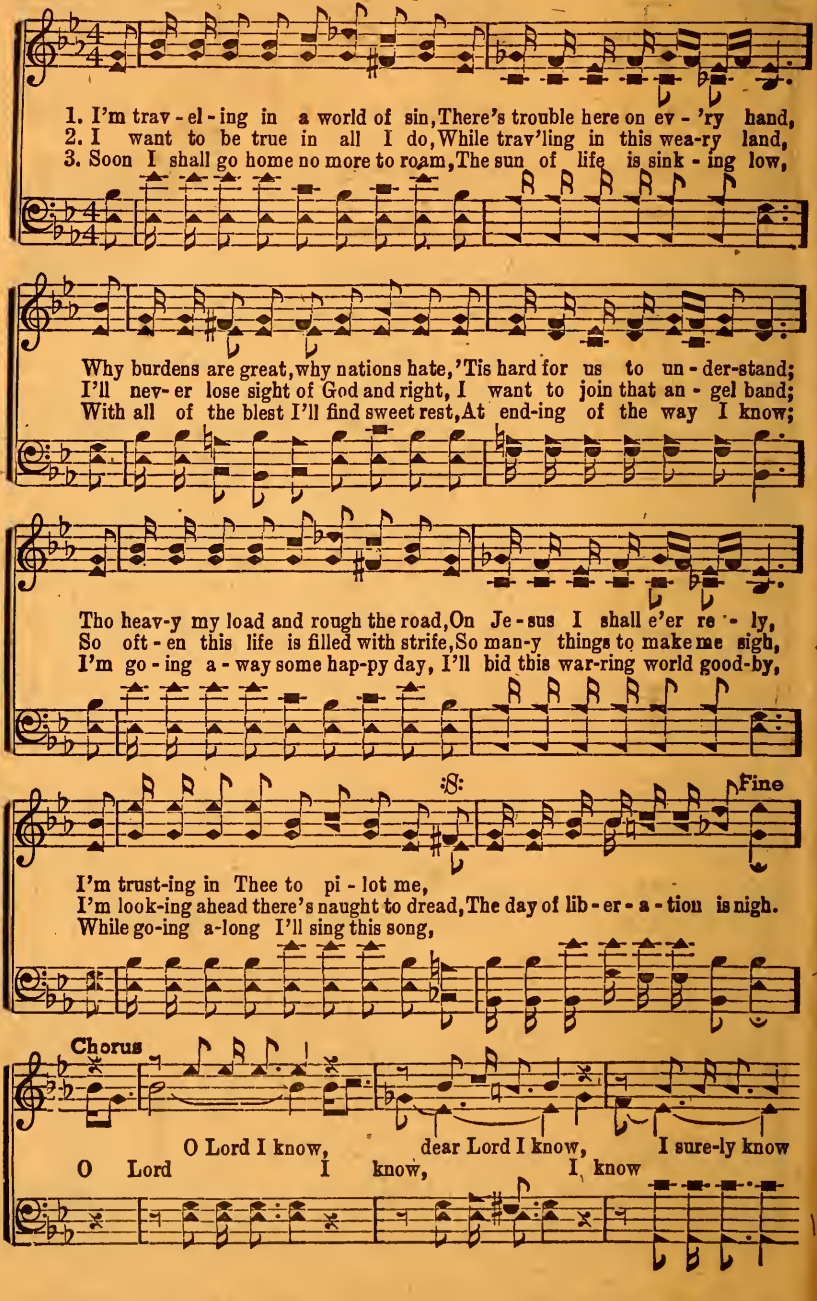
L. B. C. in "Living Grace" Lonnie B. Combs


1. I'm trav - el - ing in a world of sin, There's trouble here on ev - 'ry hand,
2. I want to be true in all I do, While trav'ling in this wea-ry land,
3. Soon I shall go home no more to roam, The sun of life is sink - ing low,
Why burdens are great, why nations hate, 'Tis hard for us to un - der-stand;
I'll nev- er lose sight of God and right, I want to join that an - gel band;
With all of the blest I'll find sweet rest, At end-ing of the way I know;
Tho heav-y my load and rough the road, On Je - sus I shall e'er re - ly,
So oft - en this life is filled with strife, So man-y things to make me sigh,
I'm go - ing a - way some hap-py day, I'll bid this war-ring world good-by,
Fine
I'm trust-ing in Thee to pi - lot me,
I'm look-ing ahead there's naught to dread, The day of lib - er - a - tion is nigh.
While go-ing a-long I'll sing this song,
Chorus
O Lord I know, dear Lord I know, I sure-ly know
O Lord I know, I know

The Day of Liberation is Nigh

that the day of lib - er - a - tion is nigh, It won't be long,
It won't
not ver - y long, Not ver - y long, I'll be mov-ing to that
be long, Not long,
man-sion in the sky; O take me home, Lord take me home,
O take me home,
Please take me home, come and take me up to heav-en when I die,
Take me home,
D.S.
Swing low sweet char-i - ot, Swing way down low,
Swing low sweet char - - i - ot, Swing low,
Swing way down low

No. 125 Lord, Teach Me How To Pray

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

E. S., Jr. Ellis Short, Jr.

1. As we jour-ney thru this life, with its sin and its strife, There are
2. There is guid-ing light for you in the heav-en - ly blue, If in
3. On some won-drous morn-ing fair I'll be go - ing up there, With my
tri - als all a - long the way; Peo - ple fail to un - der-stand,
faith you lift your eyes each day; Don't for - get that God is there,
Sav - ior and my friends to stay, Prais-ing thru e - ter - ni - ty,
nev - er of - fer a hand, But there's help for those who kneel and pray.
al - ways an - swer-ing pray'er, If in hum-ble-ness you kneel and pray.
from all sor-row made free, If while here I oft - en kneel and pray.
Chorus
Teach me to pray, and what to pray for,
Lord, teach me how to pray, and what to pray for,
That I may do Thy will, do Thy will;
That I may ev - er do Thy will; Give

Lord, Teach Me How To Pray

Give me my needs, help me to use them
me the things I need, and help me use them For
For Thee, help me my du - ty ful-fill; I would
Thee, my du - ty to ful - fill; I want to be a
be a bless-ing to oth-ers, Help some soul find the
bless - ing un - to oth - ers, And help some soul to find the
way, the right way; Keep me close to
way; O keep me close to Thee, yes, keep me
Thee, keep me hum-ble, Teach me, teach me to pray, how to pray.
hum - ble, Teach me, dear Sav-ior, how to pray.

No. 126 I Must Sing It, Tell It Now

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. B. C. in "Melodies of Joy" J. B. Coats

1. Won-der-ful the love of Je - sus, from all fear the Spir-it frees us,
2. Now I have a won-drous sto - ry, tes - ti - fy - ing for His glo - ry,
In my soul the ho - ly light does shine, O glo - ry! While my sin - ful
As I jour-ney on to heav-en's shore, O glo - ry! Sin - ner, don't you
heart was breaking, He my guilt and shame was tak - ing, By His grace I'm
want to know Him, and to oth - ers stray-ing show Him, Then with rap - ture
CHORUS
saved and He is mine, He is mine. Saved, I'm saved, O
praise Him ev - er - more, ev-er-more. Yes, I am saved, saved,
praise the Sav - ior, Sing, tell,
praise the dear Lord, And I must sing it, tell it

I Must Sing It, Tell It Now

sing it, tell it now; Song of love that rings, keeps ring-ing,
now; I have a song that rings in my heart, And
Sing, tell, sing it, tell it now.
I must sing it, tell it now.
My soul the glad theme ring-ing, my lips His prais-es sing-ing,
In keeps
Sweet sto-ry old, yet, ev-er new; Saved, I'm saved, O
Love's new; Yes, I am saved, saved,
praise the Sav-ior, Sing, tell, sing it, tell it, too.
praise the dear Lord, And I must sing it, tell it, too.

No. 127 He's Walking With Me

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. I. C. in "Melodies of Joy" B. I. Cline

1. I'm hap - py to-day as I press on to heav-en my home.....
2. I'm near-ing the por-tals of that home be-yond the blue sky .....
Con-fid-ing in Him who leads the way I'll nev-er more roam, I'll nev-er more roam;
I see the lights gleaming from those mansions waiting on high, now waiting on high;
Since Je-sus has saved me from all sin and set my soul free, and set my soul free;
And when He shall call I know He'll guide me o-ver the sea, a-cross the dark sea;
While trust-ing in His re-deem-ing love, He's walking with me .....
With Je - sus my friend I'll have no fear, He's walking with me .....
CHORUS
He's walk-ing with me, ... He's talk-ing with me, yes, He's talking with me,
My bur-dens He'll bear, ... each sorrow He'll share, ev'ry sor-row He'll share,

He's Walking With Me

Since the Savior came in ..... I'm so hap-py and free; .....
When up-on Him I call ..... He will an-swer my prayer, ...
1
O what a joy di - vine down in this heart of mine,
From bond-age, I'm feel-ing
Wher - ev-er I may roam on land or on sea;
I will tell it on land or on sea;
2
From Him I'll nev-er roam, to my e - ter-nal home,
I'll fol - low, He'll lead me
He's walk-ing with me, He's walk-ing with me,
Praise the Lord, He's walk-ing with me.

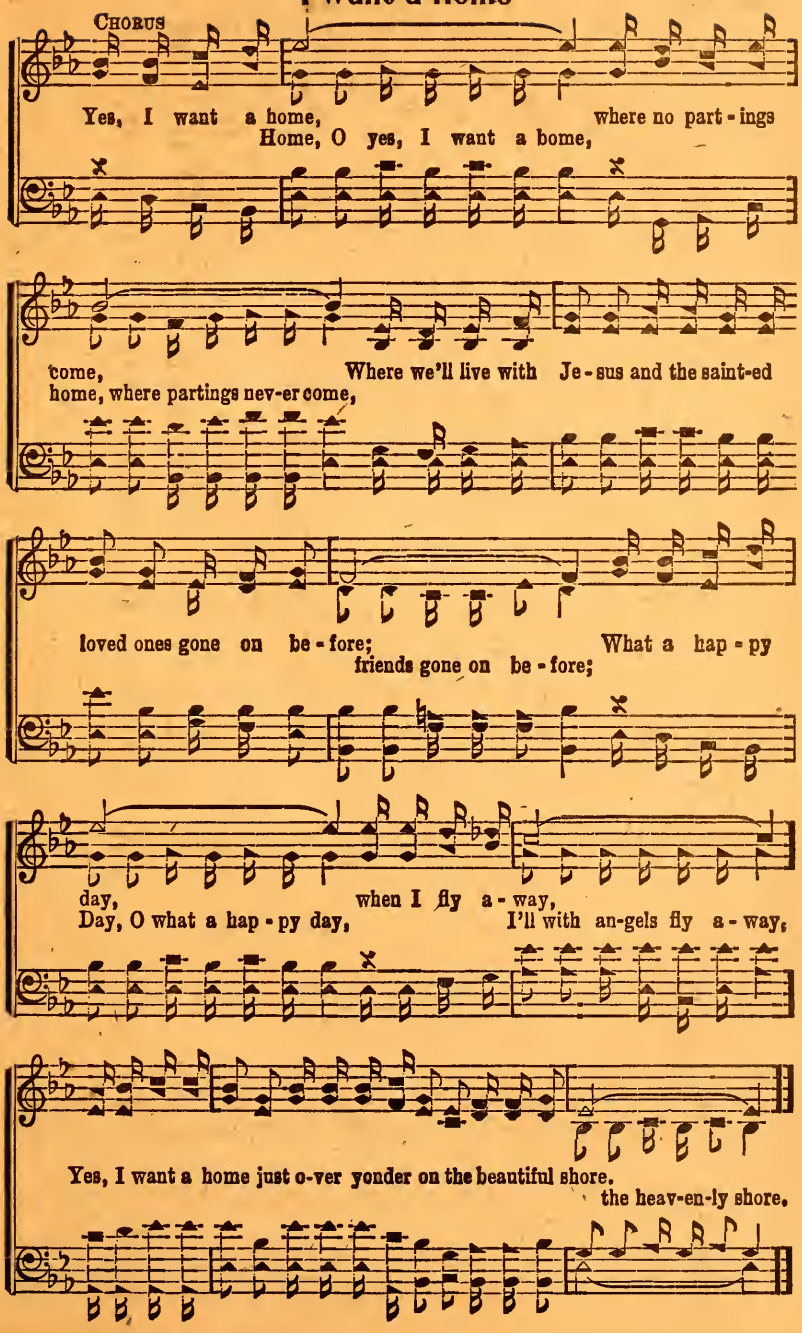
No. 128 I Want a Home

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Melodies of Joy"

J. L. A. Joe L. Arterbury

1. O I want a home just o - ver yon - der, in that coun - try from
2. Building now for me, a man-sion will be wait-ing, for I am
sin and sor - row free, Where the Sav-ior's reign-ing, and the saints shall
trust-ing sav - ing love, When my la - bor here is o - ver, I'll be
all be - hold His dear face, look on His dear face; Yes, I want to meet my
go - ing up to my home, my beau-ti - ful home; Sin-ner, why not trust the
friends and pre-cious loved ones, and be with them e - ter - nal - ly, Singing hap - py
lov - ing Sav-ior now, and let Him lead you to heav'n a-bove, There to live for-
songs to Je - sus, and with joy ex - tol - ling His grace, His won-derful grace.
ev - er, nev - er more in sin and sor - row to roam, we nev-er shall roam.

I Want a Home


Chorus
Yes, I want a home, where no part - ings
Home, O yes, I want a home,
come, Where we'll live with Je - sus and the saint-ed
home, where partings nev-er come,
loved ones gone on be - fore; What a hap - py
friends gone on be - fore;
day, when I fly a - way,
Day, O what a hap - py day, I'll with an-gels fly a - way,
Yes, I want a home just o-ver yonder on the beautiful shore.
the heav-en-ly shore.

No. 129 Go To Christ In Prayer

Copyright, 1951, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

E. S., Jr. in "Melodies of Joy" Ellis Short, Jr.

1. In this world of sin and sor-row, when the cross is hard to bear,
2. If when life on earth is o - ver, you would hear the words, Well done,
3. Brother, if you're sad and lone-ly, have no place to call your home, Just
Just go, yes, just go to Christ in prayer; Tho the friends you
If you'd be re-
go to Christ in prayer, be-liev - ing; If you're seek-ing
trust - ed leave you, and no one your load will share, Just go,
ceived in heav - en, there to wear a shin - ing crown,
for the ci - ty from which none shall ev - er roam, Just go to
CHORUS
yes, just go to Christ in prayer. Just look to Him, as your
Christ in prayer. Just look to Him, as
ref - uge, He will not fail;
your ref-uge, your ref-uge, He'll keep you, He'll not fail, He'll nev-er fail;

Go To Christ In Prayer

Tho dark the way seems be - fore you, be-fore you,
Tho dark the way seems be - fore you,
The Sav-ior will pre - vail, He will pre-vail; In all your trou -
He will pre - vail; In trou-bles,
bles and heart - aches, He's al - ways
pain, and in heartaches, your heartaches, In mer-cy He is
there; Just look to Him, as your ref-uge,
there, He's al-ways there; Just look to Him, as your ref -
sure ref - uge, In hum-ble prayer, just go to Him in prayer.
uge, In hum - ble prayer.

No. 130

Praise the King

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Boundless Love"

W. T. Wesley Tucker

1. The Lord is call-ing for us to fol-low Him, He of-fers
2. We'll soon go sail-ing to our heav-en-ly home, Where comes no
par-don, mer-cy, mak-ing the joy bells ring; A crown of
sor-row, no sin, death hav-ing lost his sting; We'll live for-
glo-ry He gives to one and all Who hum-bly praise Him,
ev-er, hap-py in glo-ry land, With rap-ture praise Him,
Chorus
Sav-ior, King, the Lord and King. Sail-ing to our
Sav-ior, King, our Lord and King. We shall go sail-ing to our
ev-er-last-ing home, 'Twill not be long, not be
home, We know 'twill not be ver-y long;

Praise the King

ver - y long; When the Lord shall call, we shall fly a-way,
When He shall call, we'll fly a-way,
Coun - try free from ev - 'ry grief and wrong;
In - to the coun - try free from wrong; While here we'll
Hon - or His great name, His ho - ly name, Good news
hon - or His great name, Sal-va-tion's good news
we will sing, the good news sing, Sail a-way home,
we will sing, And when we where death and
sin can-not come, Praise Him, Sav-ior, King.
With saints we'll our Lord and King.

No. 131 I'm In the Glory Way

Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Glory Waves"

K. F. Kenneth Fulkerson

1. Long I had wandered, tal - ents I squandered, grop-ing in dark-est night,
2. Lis - ten my broth-er, there is no oth - er way to reach glo - ry land;
But Je-sus came in (But Je - sus) to(came in-to) stay; Spoke to me
Let Je-sus come in (Let Je - sus) to(come in-to) stay; Hum-bly con
sweet-ly, pardoned com-plete-ly, blot-ted my sin from sight, Now happy am
fess - ing, seek - ing His blessing, ev - er He'll understand, So hap-py to
Chorus
I (I'm walking) in (the glo - ry) way, the glory way. I'm walking,
walk (Be walking) in (the glo - ry) way, the glory way. I walk
the way,
yes, walking, I'm walking ev'ry day, The blessed e - ter-nal
each day, The glo - - - ry

I'm In the Glory Way

way, And now my burdens are lift-ed, clouds a-bove rift-ed,
way, the glo-ry way,
brightly the sun shines thru, Making clouds vanish, sorrow to banish,
from heav-en,
lights the way to guide me too; I want to be ready and oth-ers
too; I want to tell
ev-er tell How Jesus comes in to dwell, Marvelous grace came in my heart,
won-der-ful blessings did impart, For I'm in the glo-ry way.
glory way.

No. 132 Just for You and Me

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F. E. H. in "Humble Hearts" Floyd E. Hunter

1. Je - sus Christ the Sav - ior came from heav-en's glo - ry To redeem poor
2. On the rug - ged cross they cru - ci - fied the Sav-ior, There between two
3. Je - sus o - pened up the way that leads to heav-en, When He died up-
fall - en man, Gave His life that we might sing and tell the sto - ry
thieves one day, Suf - fered ag - o - ny to do for us a fav - or,
on the cross, For the vil - est sin - ner His own life has giv - en,
Of His sav - ing plan; On the cru - el cross of Calv-'ry
Such a price did pay; With a bro - ken heart He prayed un-
Bore much pain and loss, we love Him; Sin - ner, won't you come and join us
how He suf-fered, Shed His pre-cious blood so free, O He conquered
to the Fa-ther, Lis - ten to His ten-der plea, How they scoffed and
on our jour-ney, That E - ly - sian land to see, There to share the
Fine
death a - ris - ing from the grave, Just for you and me.
mocked till Je-sus Christ was dead,
home that Christ the Sav-ior built, Just for you and e - ven me.

Just for You and Me

Chorus

On the cross Our Sav - ior died, They nailed His hands,
On the cross, rug-ged cross, Savior died, bled and died, Nailed His hands,

hands, And they pierced His blessed side; O what love,
precious hands, Pierced His bless-ed side; What love, what

D.S.

boundless love, There on dark Cal-va-ry, When our Lord Je-sus died,
love, On dark Cal-va-ry, When Je - sus died,

No. 133 My Theme is Jesus

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Pauline Pridmore in "Glory Waves" Wm. W. Benson

1. My theme is al - ways Je - sus, I love Him more each day;
2. He died up - on the hill - side, To save us all from sin;
3. He gives me won-drous bless - ings, He sends them o'er and o'er;

D.C.—My theme is al - ways Je - sus, The same wher-e'er I go;

D. C. for CHORUS

He's done so ver - y much for me, I nev - er can re - pay.
He o - pened heav-en's por - tals wide, And bids us en - ter in.
I want to serve Him bet - ter here, And love Him more and more.

I want to tell the world of Him Be-cause I love Him so.

No. 134 Don't Let Your Trouble Steal Your Crown

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Golden Key"

Sug. Mrs. Ira Huddleston J. A. Collier

1. Don't build your house ..... on sinking sand, ... In storm of strife .....
2. What if your sky ..... is o-ver cast, ... Look up and pray .....
3. Think of the Christ ..... who died for you ..... That you might live .....
it can-not stand; ..... Trust on and hope ..... lest you should drown, ...
till storms are past; ..... Tho trusted friends .... may turn you down, ...
with all the true; ..... Tho oft you meet ..... an an-gry frown, ...
Chorus
Don't let your trou - - ble steal your crown.
Don't let your trouble your glo-ry crown. Don't let your
Don't let trou - ble steal your crown, Lay your bur-den down,
trou - ble steal your crown, You soon may lay your burden down,
Like Job trust God un-to the end, He is your
Like Job trust God un-to the end,

Don't Let Your Trouble Steal Your Crown

help-er and your friend; Sor-row here may press you sore,
tru-est friend; Tho sorrow here may press you sore,
Think what Je-sus bore, Turn not a-way,
Just think what Je-sus for you bore, Turn not a-way,
look up and pray, Don't let your trouble steal your crown.
look up and pray, your glo-ry crown.

No. 135 Yonder

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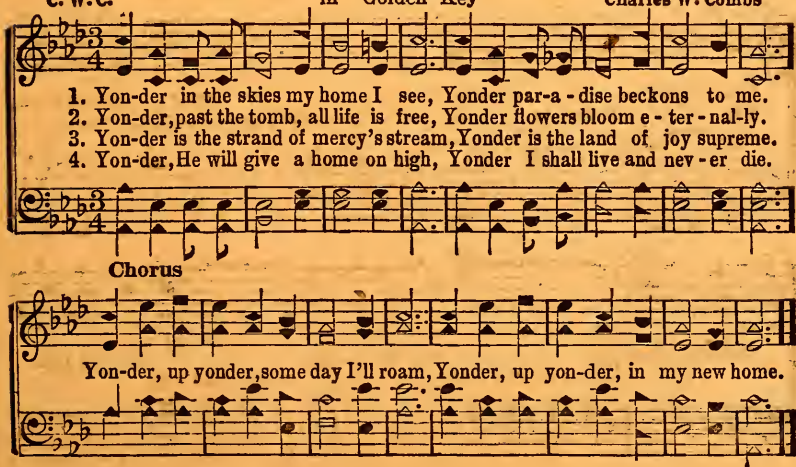
C. W. C. in "Golden Key" Charles W. Combs


1. Yon-der in the skies my home I see, Yonder par-a-dise beckons to me.
2. Yon-der, past the tomb, all life is free, Yonder flowers bloom e-ter-nal-ly.
3. Yon-der is the strand of mercy's stream, Yonder is the land of joy supreme.
4. Yon-der, He will give a home on high, Yonder I shall live and nev-er die.
Chorus
Yon-der, up yonder, some day I'll roam, Yonder, up yon-der, in my new home.

No. 136 The Gospel Highway

Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

J. M. McRoy in "Chords of Love" Wayne M. Garrison

1. Get on the gos - pel high-way that leads to heav'n a-bove, 'Tis now you
2. Each one will have some tri - als a - long this pil - grim way, But when we're
3. Get on the gos - pel high-way, it leads to home on high, To life that
must make read - y, so heed the Sav - ior's love; The Lord, some day will
trav - 'ling homeward, the Lord will guide each day; No oth - er one can
is e - ter - nal, the gold - en by and by; No long - er walk in
D.S.—He walks with all who
call us, we know not when 'twill be, Get on the gos - pel high-way
help you, not man - y seem to care, But Christ, who died to save you,
by - ways, they lead to end - less woe, Get on the gos - pel high-way,
trust Him, and keeps us on the way, Get on the gos - pel high-way
FINE CHORUS
and trav - el home with me.
will hear your hum-ble prayer. Get on the gos-pel high-way, no long - er
with me to heav-en go.
that leads to end-less day.
D.S.
id - ly roam, O leave the paths of dark-ness, the Sav - ior bids you come;

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(Melodies of Joy)

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